SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
DEC.-JAN. NO. 3
IS HE MAN...OR GHOST?
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
10c
THE PHANTOM STRANGER
PHANTOM STRANGER! HELP ME OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE GHOST WORLD BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW — at our Low Low PRICES!

HAPPY the COWBOY — I'm Terrific!

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids — here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist — in a jiffy! Imagine — you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head — watch his lips move — hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks — rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties — at school! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVUE!

SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC TV PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL FILMS

- A BIG SHOW "Little Red Riding Hood"
- A REAL PROJECTOR! Bright Red Plastic!
- A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen!
- COMPLETELY SAFE! Any Child Can Operate

EXTRA FILM
3 FILMS ONLY $1.00

SNOW WHITE
THE OWL AND THE PUSSY CAT
JINGLE BELLS
THREE LITTLE PIGS
JACK AND JILL
RIP VAN WINKLE
TOM THUMB
ROBINSON CRUSOE
HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT
WINKIN WILLIE

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVUE Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate — nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all!

Hi! I'm GINGER! the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving and papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

NEW — ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL

"Electra-JEEP" the new 1952 sensation!

- GOES FORWARD . . REVERSE . . LEFT . . RIGHT
- PUSH-BUTTON CONTROL . . . . MOTOR TORQUE STEERING
- INDOORS ON RUGS . . OUT DOORS ON PAVEMENT
- OVERALL SOLID METAL BASE

Here is the sensationally new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes — forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over ½ foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. 10
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following.
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

☐ Ginger $3.98 ☐ Happy the Cowboy $2.98

☐ Electric Jeep $3.98 ☐ Television Projector $2.98 (3 Films $1.00)

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

SEND NO MONEY — C. O. D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.

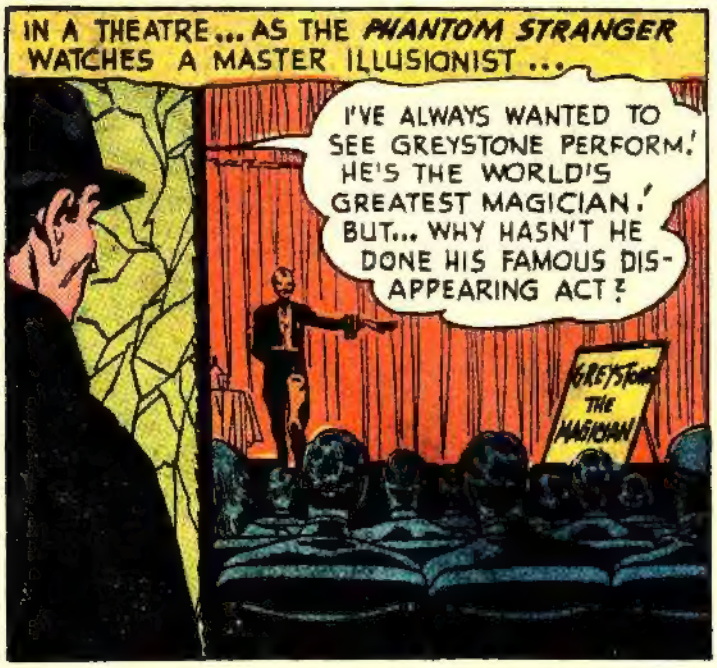
NOVELTY MART 59 E. 8th St., New York 3, N. Y. Dept. 10

THE PHANTOM STRANGER

THE *PHANTOM STRANGER* HAD AN ANSWER FOR ALL OF THE MAGICIAN'S TRICKS--EXCEPT HOW HE MADE PEOPLE DISAPPEAR!

"GHOSTS for SALE!"

YOU WANT ME TO MAKE *YOU* DISAPPEAR, *PHANTOM STRANGER*? BUT I TELL YOU... MY MAGIC IS *REAL*! YOU'LL BECOME A *GHOST*!



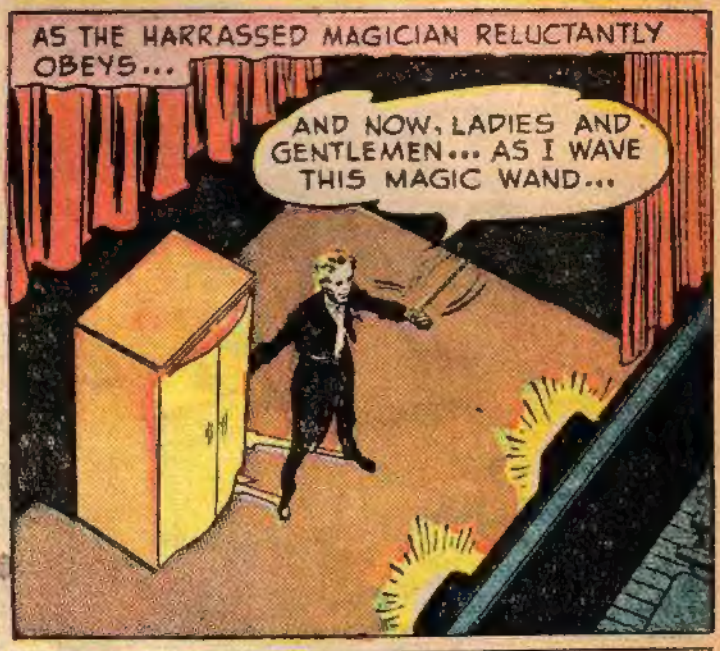
THE PHANTOM STRANGER, No. 3, Dec., '52-Jan., '53. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 2 Main St., Bridgeport, Conn. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Application as second class matter pending at the Post Office at Bridgeport, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1952 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

AT THE STAR'S DRESSING ROOM BACKSTAGE... MOMENTS LATER...
THE PHANTOM STRANGER! IT IS YOU! I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOU IN THE AUDIENCE!
HE SEEMS WORRIED ...ABOUT SOMETHING!
YOU MUST HELP ME! MAYBE YOU NOTICED THAT I DIDN'T DO THE DISAPPEARING TRICK FOR WHICH I'M FAMOUS...
YES, I DID... AND I WONDERED WHY!
I WAS AFRAID, THAT'S WHY! LISTEN... NOT ANOTHER PERSON IN THE WORLD KNOWS WHAT I'M GOING TO TELL YOU! IT STARTED JUST A WEEK AGO TONIGHT... ON THE STAGE...
"MARCIA MITCHELL, MY ASSISTANT--A SOCIETY GIRL OUT FOR A CAREER--WAS WITH ME AS USUAL..."
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU HAVE EXAMINED THIS MUMMY CASE AND FOUND NO OPENING IN IT!
GREY
"I LOCKED MISS MITCHELL IN THE CASE AND GAVE MY USUAL PATTER, DISTRACTING THE AUDIENCE WHILE MY FOOT PRESSED A CONCEALED BUTTON ON THE FLOOR..."
THE LIVING GIRL... WILL VANISH... INTO THIN AIR!
"ACTUALLY, THE BUTTON IS RIGGED TO OPEN A HIDDEN COMPARTMENT IN THE REAR OF THE CASE, LARGE ENOUGH FOR MARCIA TO WRIGGLE INTO..."
"BUT THAT NIGHT... AFTER THE PERFORMANCE... WHEN, AS I ALWAYS DID, I OPENED THE SECRET COMPARTMENT TO LET HER OUT..."
EMPTY! IT CAN'T BE-- UNLESS SHE DID VANISH INTO THIN AIR!

"I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.' YET SHE NEVER APPEARED AGAIN.' THE FOLLOWING NIGHT..."
HER BROTHER PHILIP INSISTED ON ACTING AS MY ASSISTANT-- TO SEE IF HE COULD DISCOVER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS SISTER.' I AGREED...
AND... HE DISAPPEARED TOO?

YES.' IT MUST BE THAT A CURSE HAS FALLEN ON ME.' I'VE BECOME A SORCERER --WITH TERRIBLE POWER.'
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT--YET.' MAY I SEE THE MUMMY-CASE, MR. GREY-STONE?

SOON AFTER... ON THE DESERTED STAGE...
YOU WANT ME TO MAKE YOU DISAPPEAR--LIKE THE OTHERS?
EXACTLY LIKE THE OTHERS, MR. GREY-STONE.' DON'T OMIT ANY PART OF THE ACT...

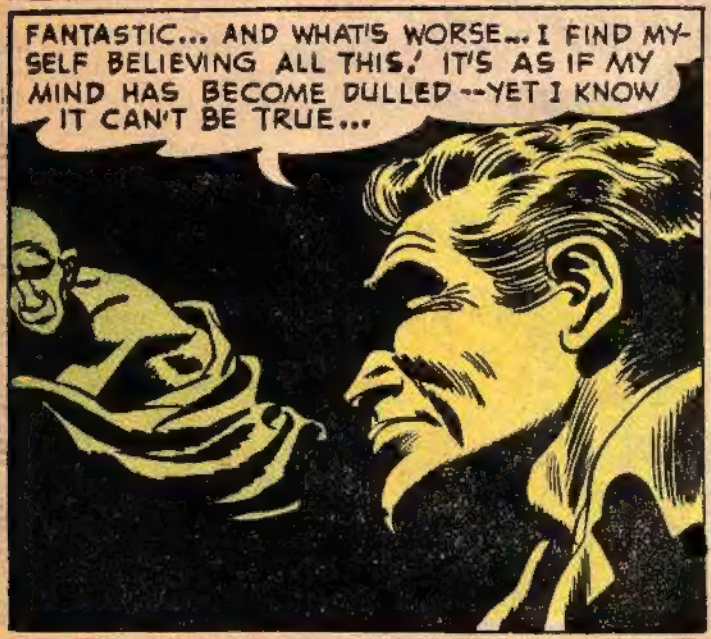

AS THE HARRASSED MAGICIAN RELUCTANTLY OBEYS...
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... AS I WAVE THIS MAGIC WAND...

SUDDENLY... IT SEEMS TO THE PHANTOM STRANGER THAT HE IS SHOOTING THROUGH SPACE...
I'M FALLING.' BUT HOW--? EVERYTHING IS GETTING CLOUDY.' I CAN'T SEE--

WHEN THE VOLUNTEER "ASSISTANT" OPENS HIS EYES... MOMENTS LATER...
PHANTOM STRANGER.' HELP US OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE GHOST WORLD BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.'
GHOST WORLD? YOU MUST BE MARCIA... AND PHILIP MITCHELL.'

IN THE GLOOM-STEEPED SURROUNDINGS, THE PHANTOM STRANGER LISTENS TO THE YOUNG PAIR'S HARROWING PLIGHT...
GREYSTONE'S MAGIC SENT US ALL OUT OF THE REAL WORLD... INTO THIS PLACE!
YOU DOUBT THAT WE'RE ALL GHOSTS? LOOK--

GOBLINS! DEMONS! THEY COME AND GO!
B-BUT THEY CAN'T TOUCH US--AND WE CAN'T TOUCH THEM--BECAUSE WE'RE GHOSTS!


FANTASTIC... AND WHAT'S WORSE... I FIND MYSELF BELIEVING ALL THIS! IT'S AS IF MY MIND HAS BECOME DULLED--YET I KNOW IT CAN'T BE TRUE...

THEN SUDDENLY... THE PHANTOM STRANGER'S RAZOR-KEEN SENSES CATCH A STRANGE ODOR...
ODD! I SEEM TO DETECT THE SMELL OF A CERTAIN POWERFUL GAS... USED IN HYPNOSIS!
DON'T LEAVE US! THE DEMONS ARE OUT THERE!

NOT LONG AFTER... IN THE MITCHELL MANSION ACROSS TOWN...
TABOR, AFTER THIS, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GIVE UP YOUR STAGE MANAGER'S JOB--AND LIVE LIKE A KING!
HURRY, AL! HERE COMES MRS. MITCHELL...

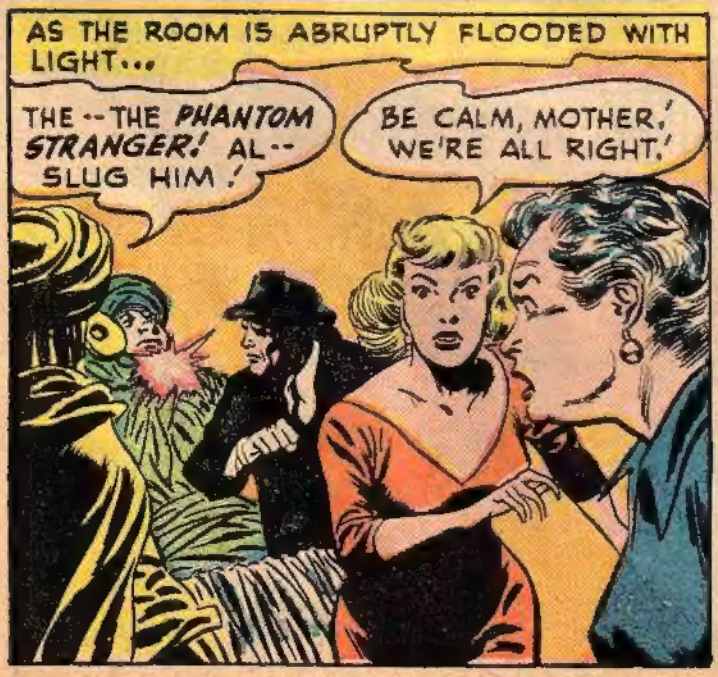
MOMENTS LATER... IN THE DARKENED ROOM... A SEANCE IS BEGUN...
YOU TWO PROMISED TO LET ME SPEAK TO MARCIA AND PHILIP TONIGHT!
WE WILL! SILENCE NOW... WHILE THE SPIRITS COME FROM THEIR WORLD!

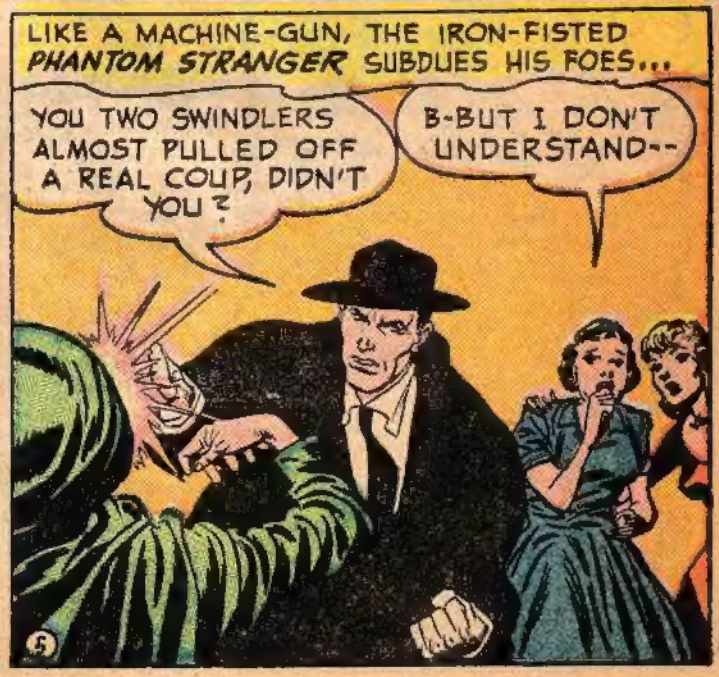
IT'S MARCIA--AND THERE'S PHILIP TOO!
WAIT! YOU CANNOT TOUCH THEM, MRS. MITCHELL! THEY'RE ONLY GHOSTS! BUT LISTEN--

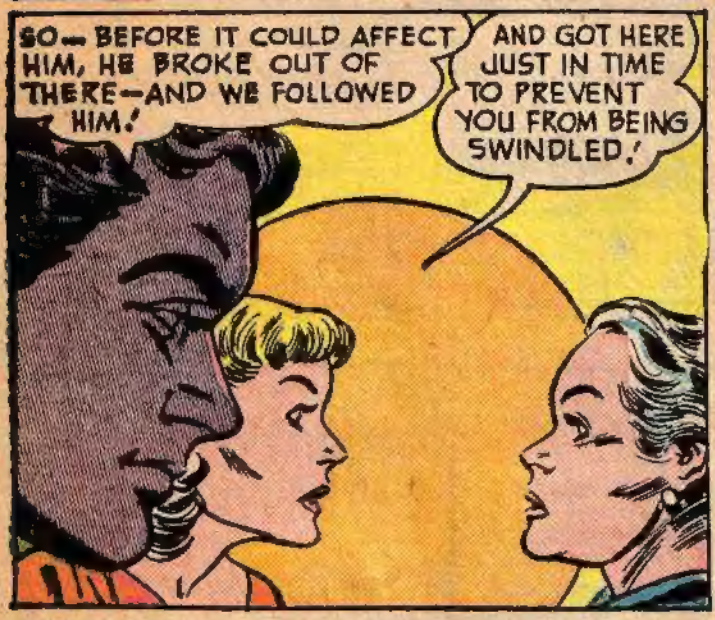
BY OUR UNIQUE POWERS, WE CAN RETURN THEM TO LIFE IN THIS WORLD! BUT IT'S DIFFICULT--AND IT WILL COST YOU--ER--ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS...
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTS!

OH, MY DEAR CHILDREN!
HEY, AL...LOOK!...I SEE SOMETHING ELSE...

THERE ARE THREE IMAGES THERE!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!


AS THE ROOM IS ABRUPTLY FLOODED WITH LIGHT...
THE--THE PHANTOM STRANGER! AL--SLUG HIM!
BE CALM, MOTHER! WE'RE ALL RIGHT!


LIKE A MACHINE-GUN, THE IRON-FISTED PHANTOM STRANGER SUBDUES HIS FOES...
YOU TWO SWINDLERS ALMOST PULLED OFF A REAL COUP, DIDN'T YOU?
B-BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND--



ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS! GIRLS! TUNE IN
TOOTSIE HIPPODROME

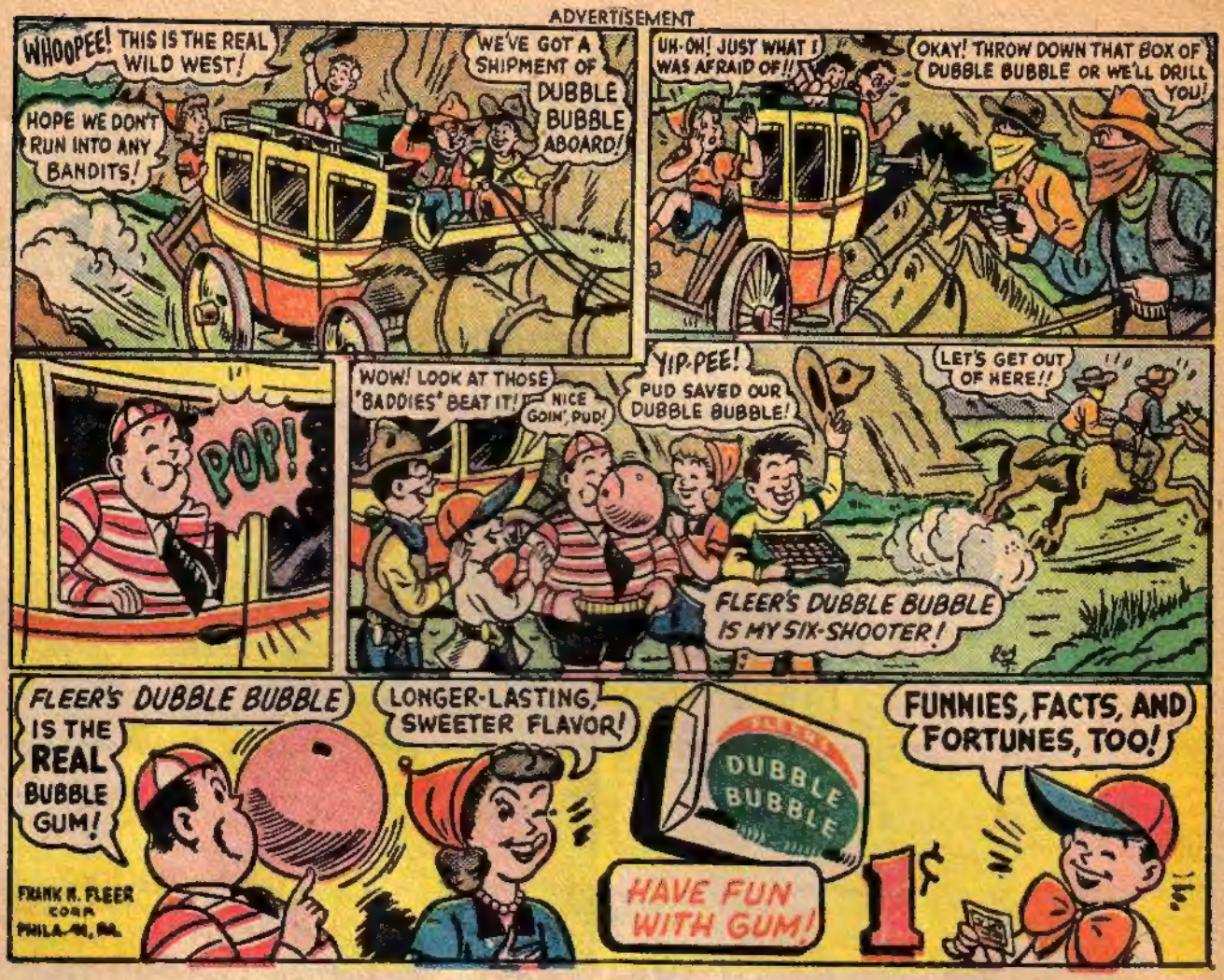
See television listing in your local paper!

Circus and Animal Acts... Acrobats, Magicians ... Thrills ... Laughter — and Valuable Prizes. Tune in—and hear John Reed King tell you all about these prizes!

Bicycles, Pedigreed Live Puppy Dogs, Fine Watches, Portable Radios—many others. It's easy to win one or more of these dandy

FREE PRIZES

ADVERTISEMENT



Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Professor of Clinical Psychiatry, New York University, College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading
Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. B. SONES
Professor of Education and Director of Curriculum Study
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

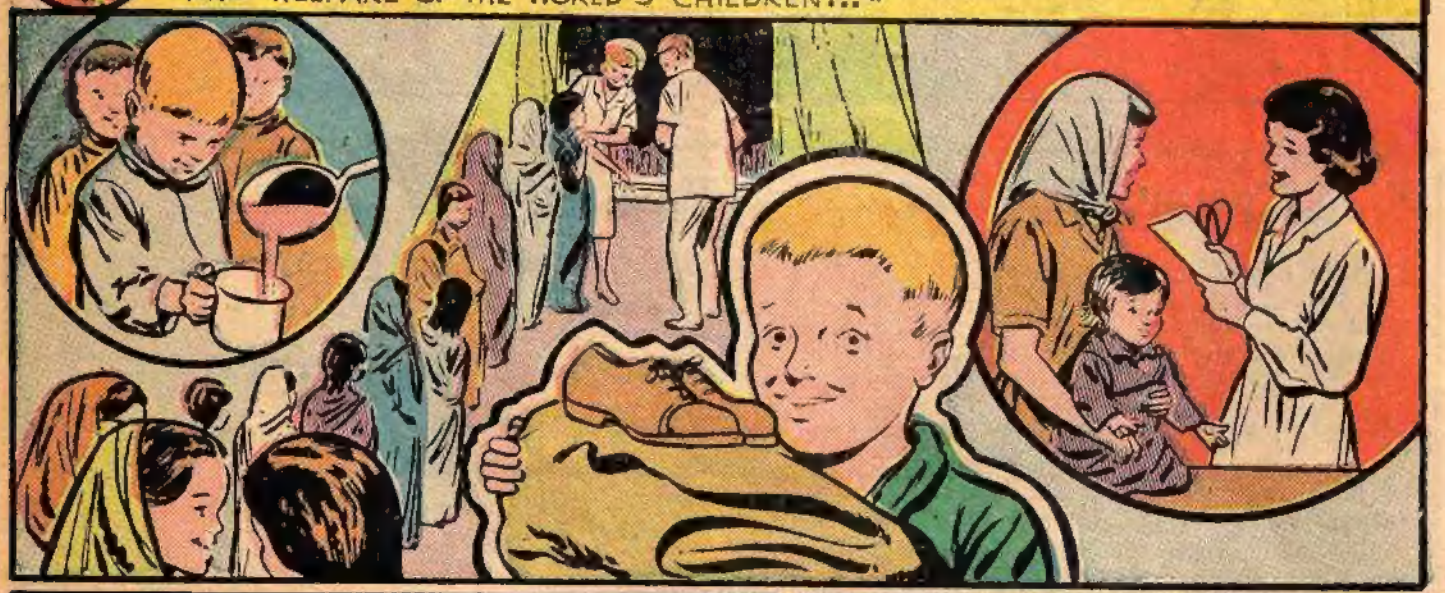
The following magazines all bear this trademark

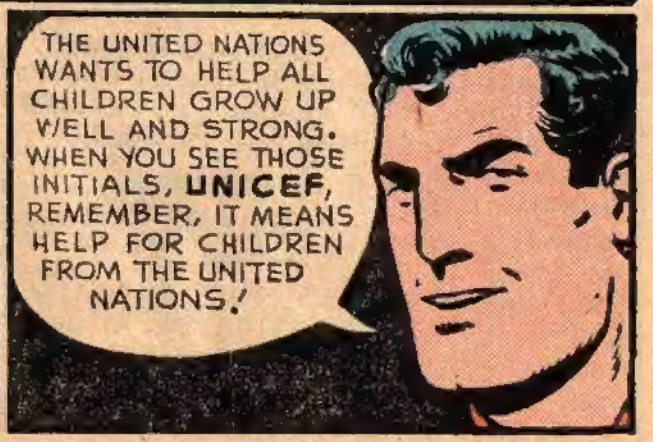
AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DEAN MARTIN and JERRY LEWIS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLIPPITY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
THE PHANTOM STRANGER
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
OUR ARMY AT WAR
PETER PORKCHOPS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
REX THE WONDER DOG
SENSATION MYSTERY
STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

SUPERMAN shows how UNICEF SPELLS HELP FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD!

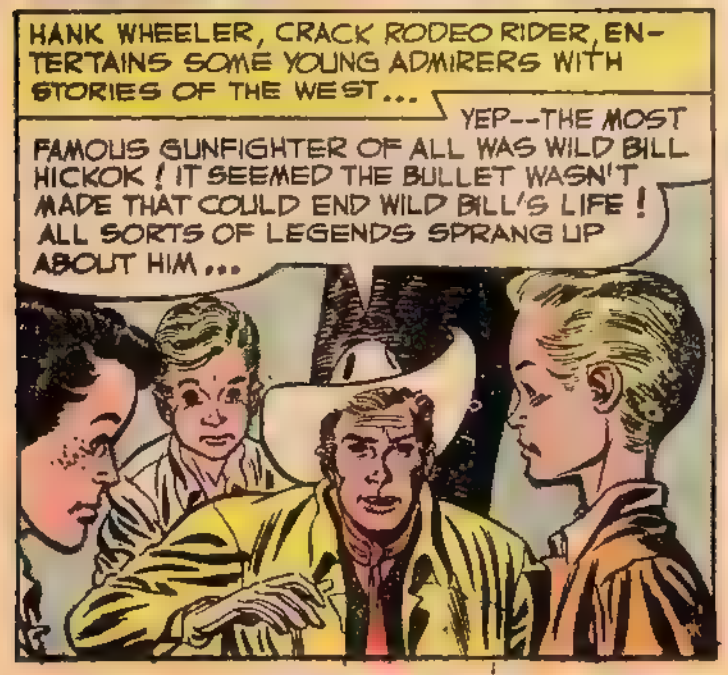
"YOU SEE, LEE REALIZES THAT IN MANY COUNTRIES, CHILDREN DO NOT GET THE PROPER CARE. **UNICEF** SETS UP CLINICS...TRAINS HEALTH WORKERS...HELPS OUT WITH MILK, SHOES AND CLOTHING, MEDICINE, AND PROVIDES MANY OTHER SERVICES FOR THE HEALTH AND WELFARE OF THE WORLD'S CHILDREN..."





THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

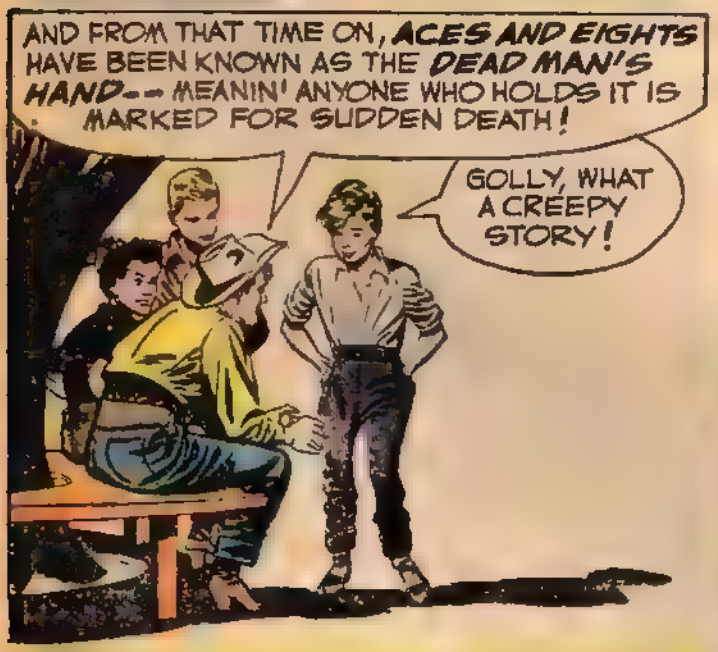
THE STAKES WERE HIGH-- BUT HANK WHEELER'S CHANCES OF WINNING WERE LOW... FOR DEATH WAS DEALING THE CARDS!
DEAD MAN'S HAND!
THE PHANTOM STRANGER
IF THIS NEXT CARD IS AN EIGHT, I'M DOOMED!

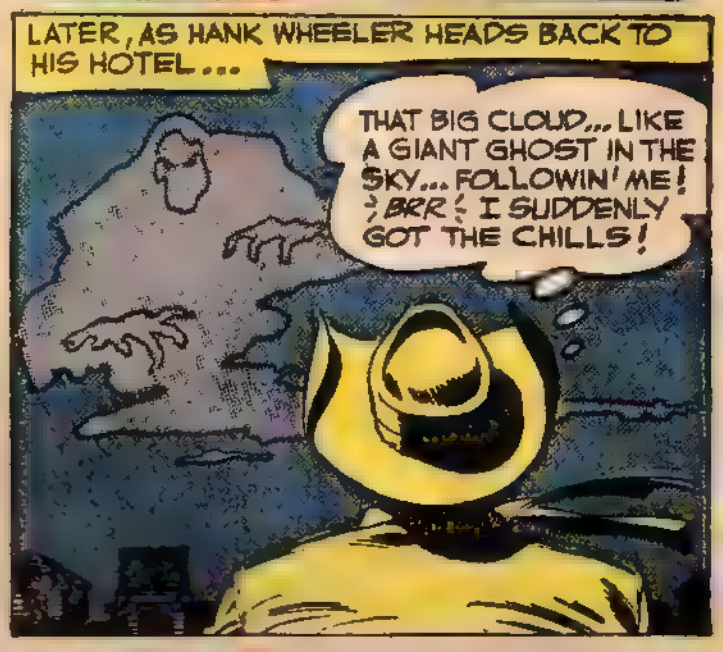

HANK WHEELER, CRACK RODEO RIDER, ENTERTAINS SOME YOUNG ADMIRERS WITH STORIES OF THE WEST...
YEP--THE MOST FAMOUS GUNFIGHTER OF ALL WAS WILD BILL HICKOK! IT SEEMED THE BULLET WASN'T MADE THAT COULD END WILD BILL'S LIFE! ALL SORTS OF LEGENDS SPRANG UP ABOUT HIM...

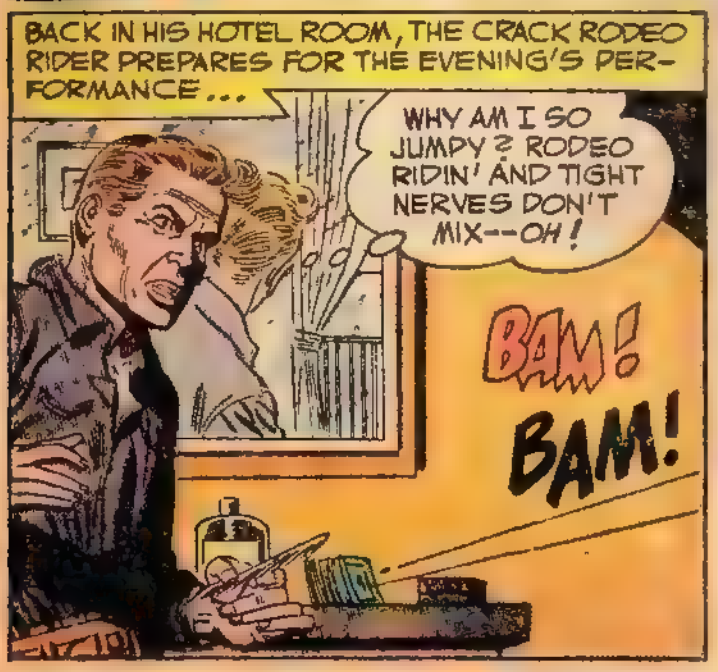
"PEOPLE SAID THAT A MYSTERIOUS SUPERNATURAL POWER PROTECTED HIM. HE SURVIVED ONE DEADLY GUN BATTLE AFTER ANOTHER..."

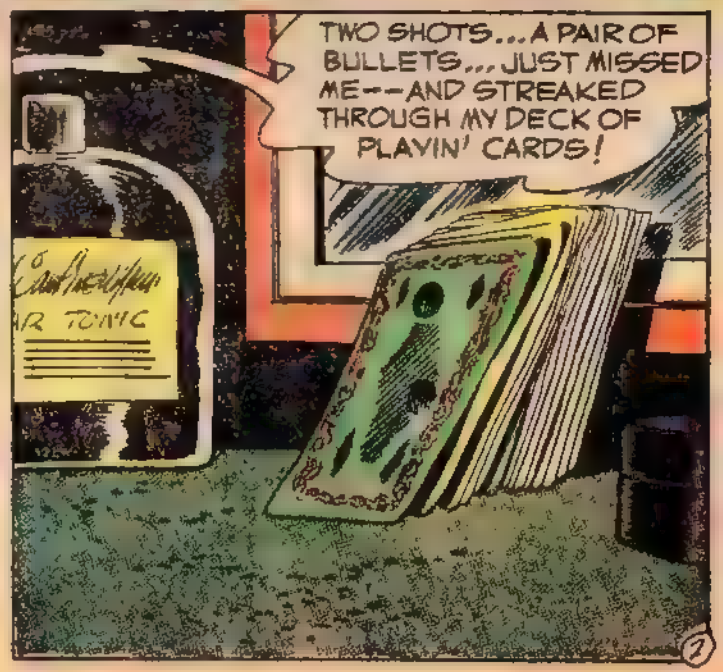
"BUT ONE NIGHT BILL'S LUCK RAN OUT! WHILE HE WAS IN A CARD GAME, A KILLER NAILED HIM.. FROM BEHIND..."
BAM!

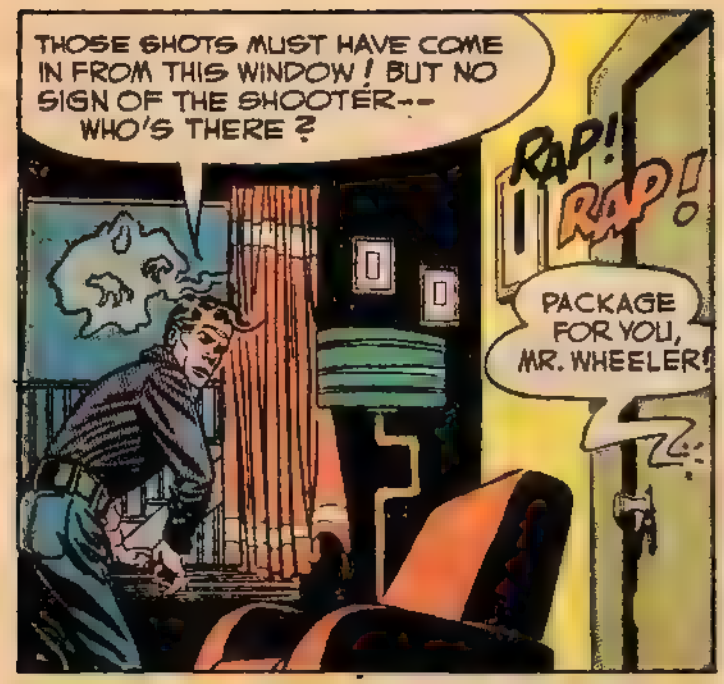
"BILL WAS DEAD BEFORE HE HIT THE FLOOR! AND IN HIS STIFFENED FINGERS WAS A POKER HAND..."
LOOK! WILD BILL HELD ON TO HIS CARDS! HE WAS HOLDING TWO PAIR.. ACES AND EIGHTS!


AND FROM THAT TIME ON, ACES AND EIGHTS HAVE BEEN KNOWN AS THE DEAD MAN'S HAND-- MEANIN' ANYONE WHO HOLDS IT IS MARKED FOR SUDDEN DEATH!
GOLLY, WHAT A CREEPY STORY!

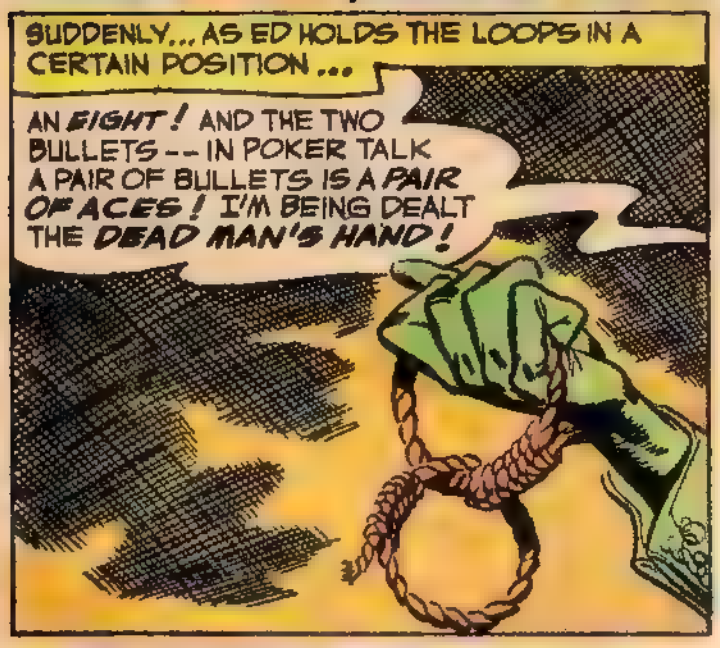

LATER, AS HANK WHEELER HEADS BACK TO HIS HOTEL...
THAT BIG CLOUD... LIKE A GIANT GHOST IN THE SKY... FOLLOWIN' ME! BRR! I SUDDENLY GOT THE CHILLS!


BACK IN HIS HOTEL ROOM, THE CRACK RODEO RIDER PREPARES FOR THE EVENING'S PERFORMANCE...
WHY AM I SO JUMPY? RODEO RIDIN' AND TIGHT NERVES DON'T MIX--OH!
BAM!
BAM!

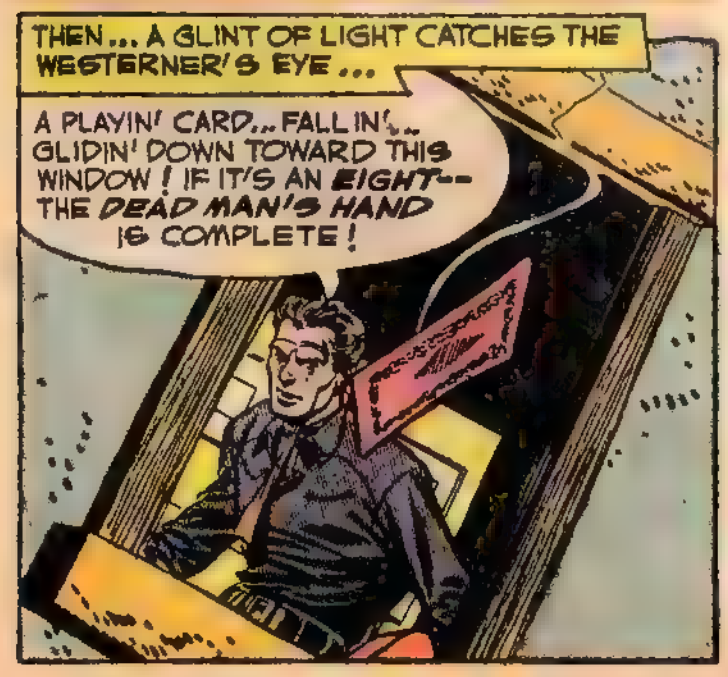

TWO SHOTS... A PAIR OF BULLETS... JUST MISSED ME--AND STREAKED THROUGH MY DECK OF PLAYIN' CARDS!

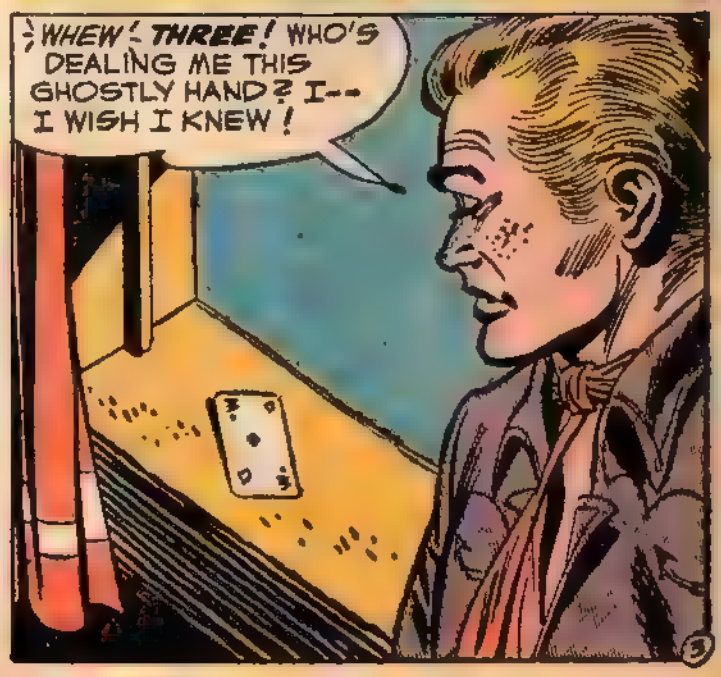

THOSE SHOTS MUST HAVE COME IN FROM THIS WINDOW! BUT NO SIGN OF THE SHOOTER-- WHO'S THERE?
RAP! RAP!
PACKAGE FOR YOU, MR. WHEELER!

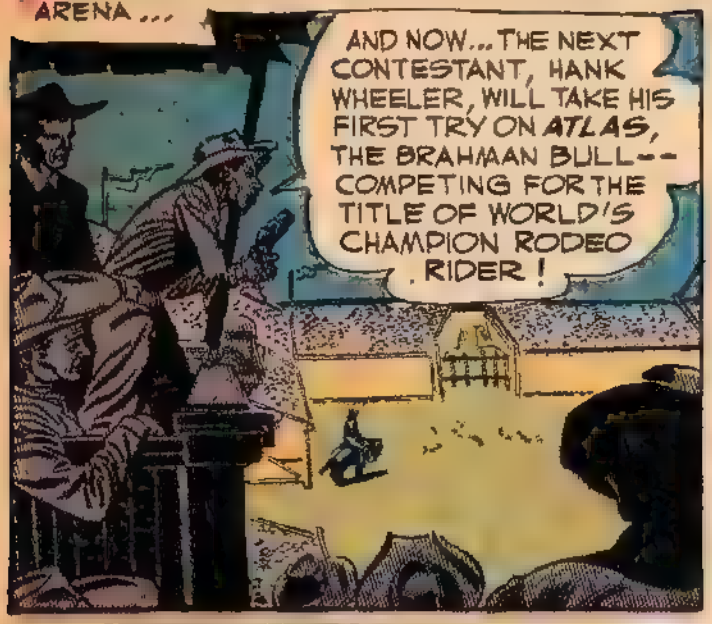
AS THE PUZZLED RODEO MAN OPENS THE PACKAGE...
WHO SENT ME THIS? NO NAME ON THE PACKAGE...A COUPLE OF LINKED NOOSES! WHAT CAN THEY MEAN?

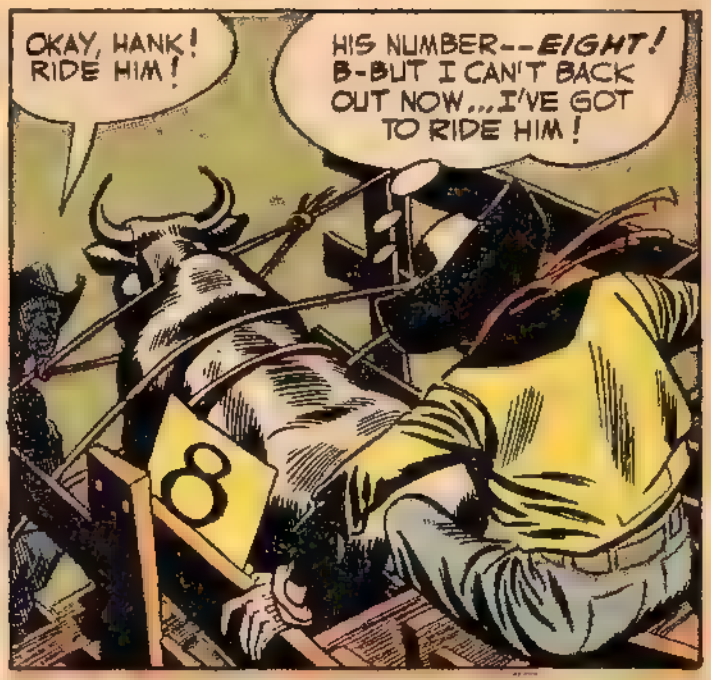

SUDDENLY... AS ED HOLDS THE LOOPS IN A CERTAIN POSITION...
AN EIGHT! AND THE TWO BULLETS -- IN POKER TALK A PAIR OF BULLETS IS A PAIR OF ACES! I'M BEING DEALT THE DEAD MAN'S HAND!

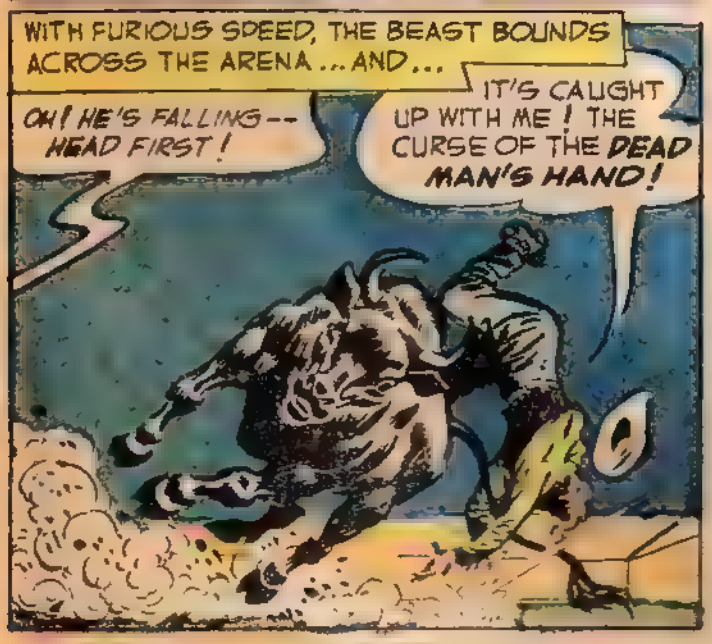
SOMEONE IS OUT TO KILL ME --LIKE WILD BILL HICKOK WAS KILLED! I'VE GOT TO BE ON MY GUARD!

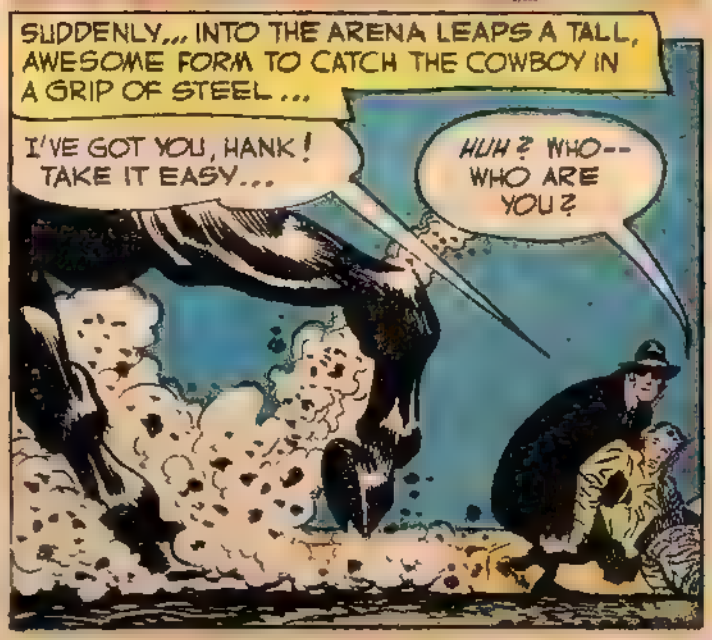

THEN... A GLINT OF LIGHT CATCHES THE WESTERNER'S EYE...
A PLAYIN' CARD... FALLIN'... GLIDIN' DOWN TOWARD THIS WINDOW! IF IT'S AN EIGHT-- THE DEAD MAN'S HAND IS COMPLETE!

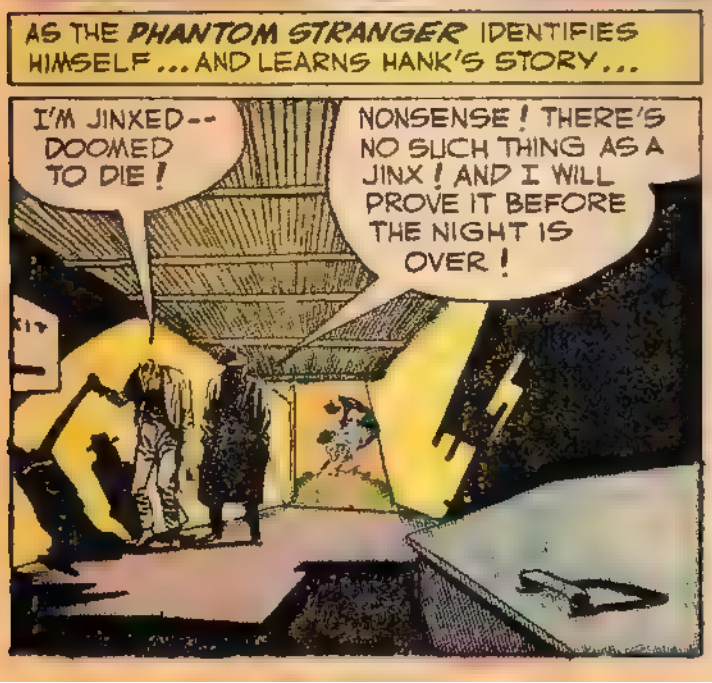

WHEW! THREE! WHO'S DEALING ME THIS GHOSTLY HAND? I-- I WISH I KNEW!

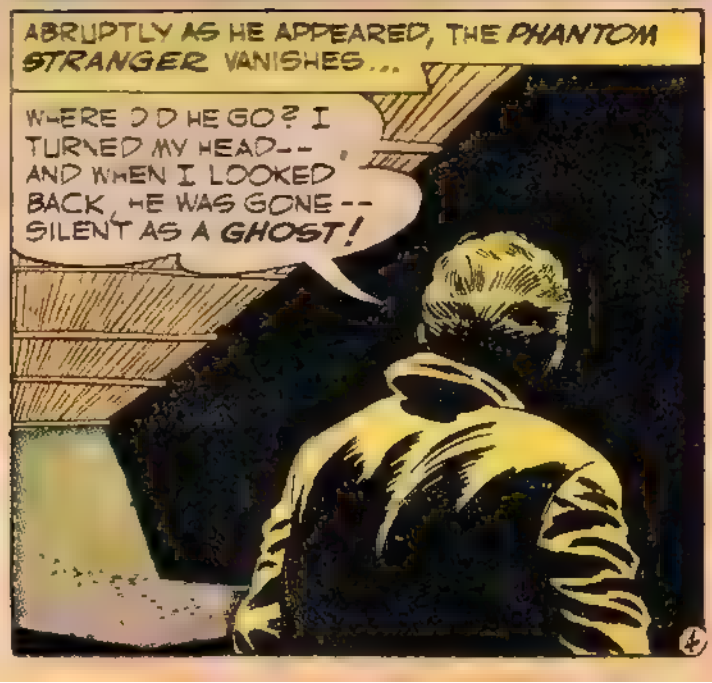

THAT NIGHT... IN THE JAMPACKED RODEO ARENA...
AND NOW... THE NEXT CONTESTANT, HANK WHEELER, WILL TAKE HIS FIRST TRY ON ATLAS, THE BRAHMAN BULL-- COMPETING FOR THE TITLE OF WORLD'S CHAMPION RODEO RIDER!


OKAY, HANK! RIDE HIM!
HIS NUMBER--EIGHT! B-BUT I CAN'T BACK OUT NOW... I'VE GOT TO RIDE HIM!
8


WITH FURIOUS SPEED, THE BEAST BOUNDS ACROSS THE ARENA... AND...
OH! HE'S FALLING-- HEAD FIRST!
IT'S CAUGHT UP WITH ME! THE CURSE OF THE DEAD MAN'S HAND!


SUDDENLY... INTO THE ARENA LEAPS A TALL, AWESOME FORM TO CATCH THE COWBOY IN A GRIP OF STEEL...
I'VE GOT YOU, HANK! TAKE IT EASY...
HUH? WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?


AS THE PHANTOM STRANGER IDENTIFIES HIMSELF... AND LEARNS HANK'S STORY...
I'M JINXED-- DOOMED TO DIE!
NONSENSE! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A JINX! AND I WILL PROVE IT BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER!


ABRUPTLY AS HE APPEARED, THE PHANTOM STRANGER VANISHES...
WHERE DID HE GO? I TURNED MY HEAD-- AND WHEN I LOOKED BACK, HE WAS GONE-- SILENT AS A GHOST!

ALONE WITH HIS FEARS, HANK'S IMAGINATION RUNS RIOT IN THE DIMLY LIT CORRIDOR...

GOT TO GET TO THE DRESSING ROOM--WHERE THE OTHER RIDERS ARE! I--I CAN'T STAND BEING ALONE DOWN HERE!

PANTING, THE YOUNG PERFORMER JOINS A GROUP OF HIS FELLOW RIDERS...

SURE WAS A CLOSE CALL YOU HAD, HANK! SITTING IN THE GAME?

MAYBE IT'LL CALM ME DOWN..

DEAL ME IN, JIM!

SUDDENLY... BEFORE THE CARDS ARE DEALT OUT...

HOLD ON, HANK! I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE... IF NO ONE HERE OBJECTS!

WHERE'D *HE* COME FROM?

ANY FRIEND OF HANK'S IS WELCOME HERE, MISTER...

THANKS! SHALL WE CUT FOR DEAL, GENTLEMEN?

SOON AFTER... AS JIM POMEROY PICKS UP THE CARDS AS THEY ARE DEALT TO HIM BY THE MYSTERIOUS NEWCOMER...

TWO PAIR--ACES AND EIGHTS! I--I'VE PICKED UP THE *DEAD MAN'S HAND!*

WITH A CONVULSIVE MOVE, THE HOLDER OF THE "*JINX HAND*" SPRINGS TO HIS FEET...

DON'T MOVE ANYBODY! NO ONE'S GONNA PLUG *ME* IN THE BACK! SIT TIGHT... ESPECIALLY YOU, *STRANGER!*

HE'S TREMBLING! THOSE GUNS MAY GO OFF--

WITH WRAITH-LIKE SPEED, THE *PHANTOM STRANGER* LEAPS FORWARD...

YOU'VE GIVEN YOURSELF AWAY, POMEROY! IT WAS *YOU* WHO TRIED TO KILL HANK WHEELER!

UHH... NO! I'M NO KILLER!

WAK!

DAZED AND HELPLESS UNDER HIS OWN GUNS, JIM POMEROY BLURTS OUT THE TRUTH...

I--I "*DEALT*" HANK THAT *DEAD MAN'S HAND*-- YES! BUT ONLY SO HE'D LOSE HIS NERVE AND GIVE UP RODEO RIDING!

LEAVING *YOU* THE BEST CHANCE TO BECOME WORLD CHAMPION AND COLLECT ALL THE PRIZE MONEY!

AS THE POLICE ARE SUMMONED TO TAKE POMEROY INTO CUSTODY... ON CHARGES OF ENDANGERING ANOTHER MAN'S LIFE...

YOU DEALT JIM THIS *DEAD MAN'S HAND* TO TEST HIM, *PHANTOM STRANGER*! BUT--HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WAS GUILTY?

I DIDN'T--BUT I KNEW *ONE* OF YOU WAS! PICK UP YOUR CARDS, GENTLEMEN--LOOK AT THEM!

HE DEALT US *ALL* THE *DEAD MAN'S HAND*!

KNOWING THAT THE ONE WHO WAS GUILTY WOULD GIVE HIMSELF AWAY!

TURNING, THE AMAZED WESTERNERS START TO POUR OUT QUESTIONS... BUT...

W-WHERE IS HE?

HE'S GONE--VANISHED, LIKE A PUFF OF SMOKE! BUT HE WAS HERE WHEN I NEEDED HIM!

EXIT

LATER THAT NIGHT... AS HANK WHEELER, CALM AND CONFIDENT, AGAIN RIDES THE UNTAMED BRAHMAN BULL...

25 SECONDS! A WORLD'S RECORD--MAKING HANK WHEELER THE RODEO-RIDING CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!

EXIT

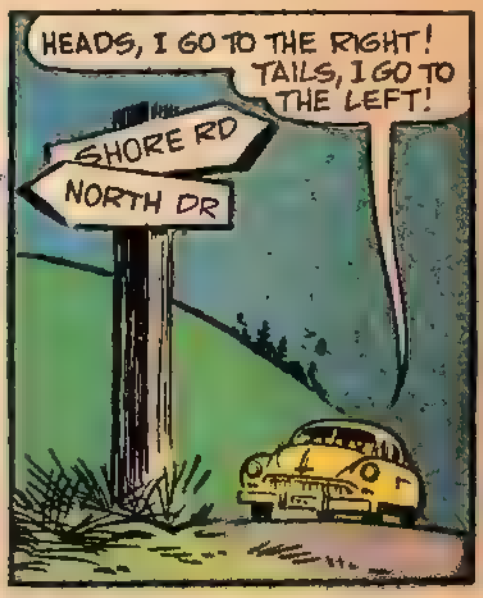
THE END

MAGIC CIRCLES...

TODAY, AS IN ANCIENT DAYS, SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT WALKING AROUND A CHAIR IN A CIRCLE IS A SIGN OF GOOD LUCK...

A BABY'S FIRST LOCK OF HAIR OR A LOVED ONE'S HAIR CURLED IN A LOCKET IS OFTEN WORN AS A TOKEN OF GOOD LUCK...

FLIPPING A ROUND COIN WHICH MAKES CIRCLES IN THE AIR IS SUPPOSED TO BE HELPFUL IN MAKING A LUCKY DECISION...



THE STRANGE, MAGICAL BELIEF IN CIRCLES SEEMS TO BE A REMNANT OF ANCIENT SUN-WORSHIP, WHEN THE SUN--A PERFECT CIRCLE-WAS THOUGHT TO CONTROL THE DESTINIES OF MAN.

ADVERTISEMENT

HURRY! Get your own gold lettered

PERSONALIZED WALLET!

SO EASY TO GET!

$1.25 VALUE for only 35¢

AND FRONT COVER OF 1 SMITH BROTHERS BOX (ANY KIND)

You'll *love* this lustrous, durable wallet of virgin vinyl . . . worth 4 times the price! Comes in handsome black calf finish or popular two-tone red and navy. Has removable coin purse, ident. card, calendar, two card or photo containers, secret money pocket! Your first name or initials in gold leaf! Great for Xmas gifts! Hurry! SMITH BROS., Box 1369, New York 46, N. Y.

I enclose front cover of 1 Smith Bros. box plus 35¢, for which please send PERSONALIZED WALLET.

COLOR: Black ☐ Red and Blue ☐

First Name or Initials _____

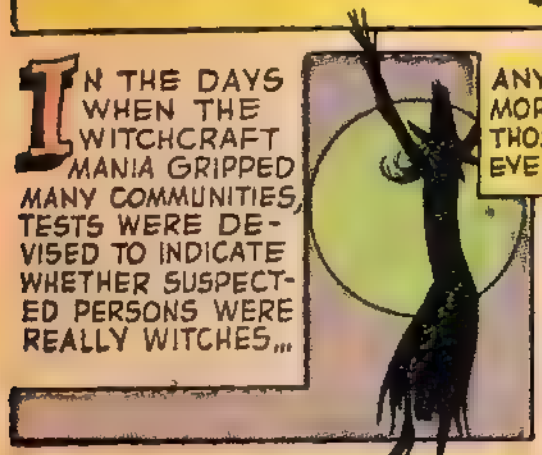
Name _____
(please print in pencil)

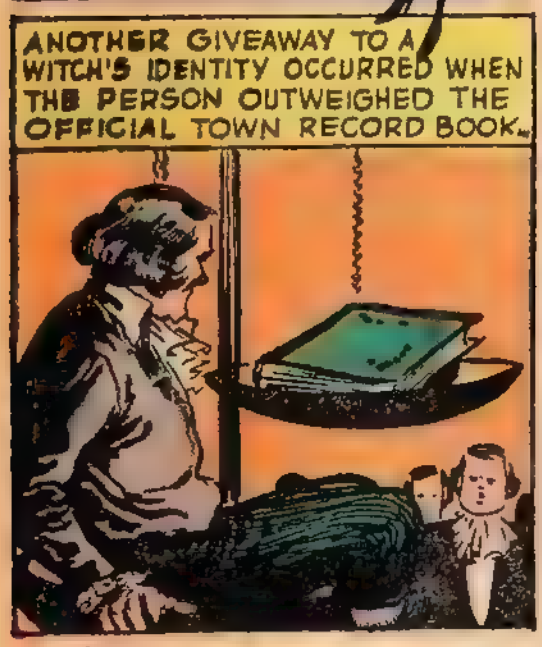
Address _____

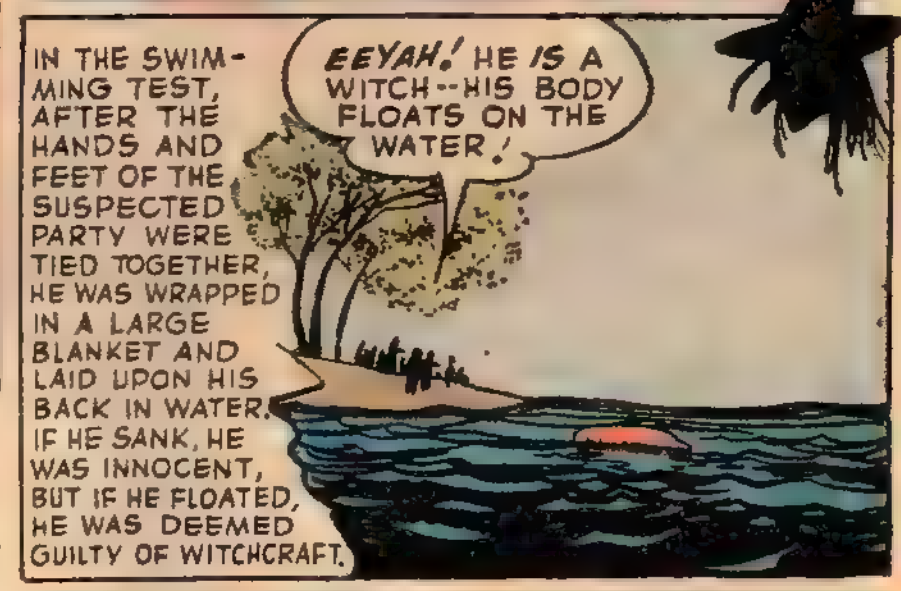
City _____ Zone ____ State _____

Send to SMITH BROTHERS, Box 1369, New York 46, N. Y.

How to Spot a Witch!

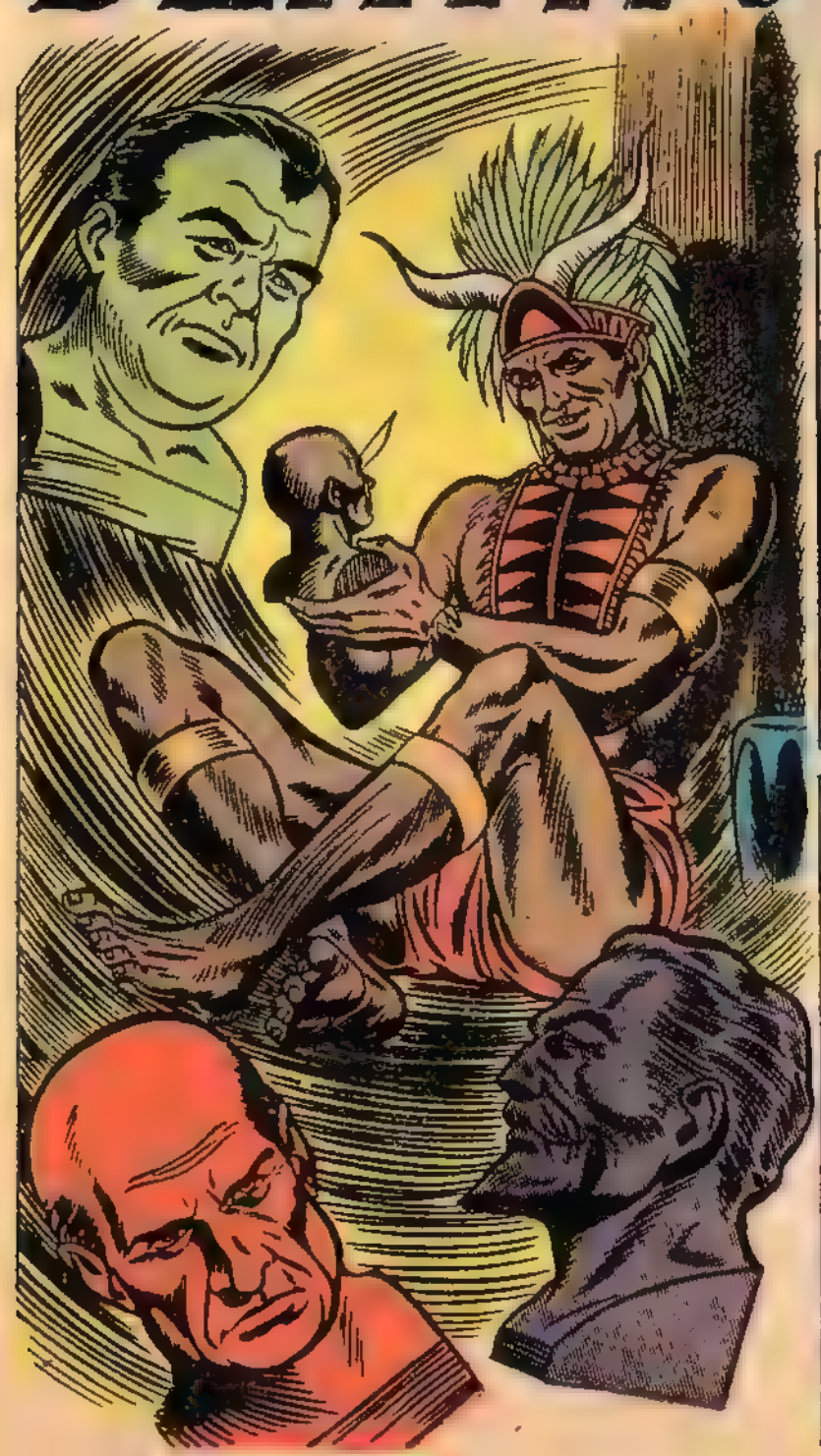


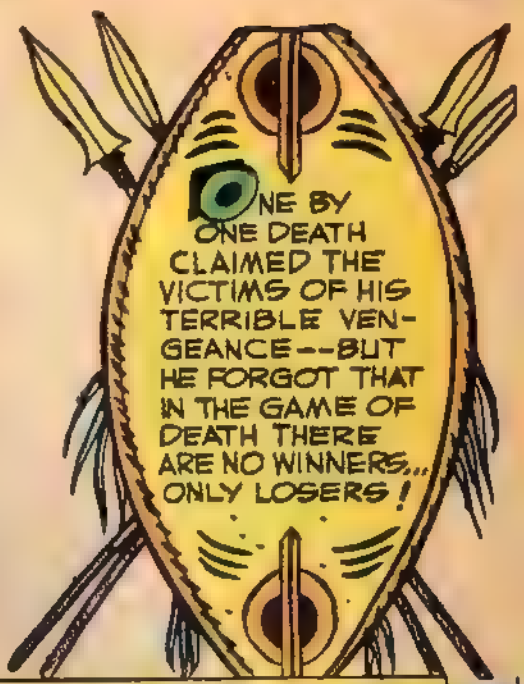


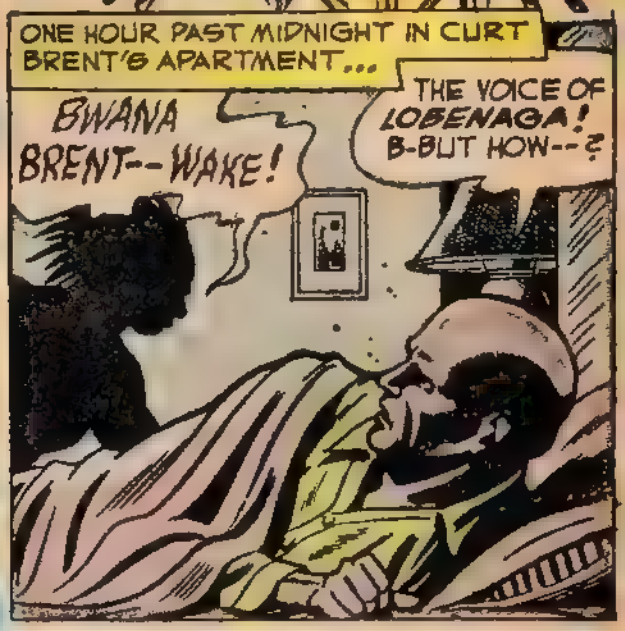


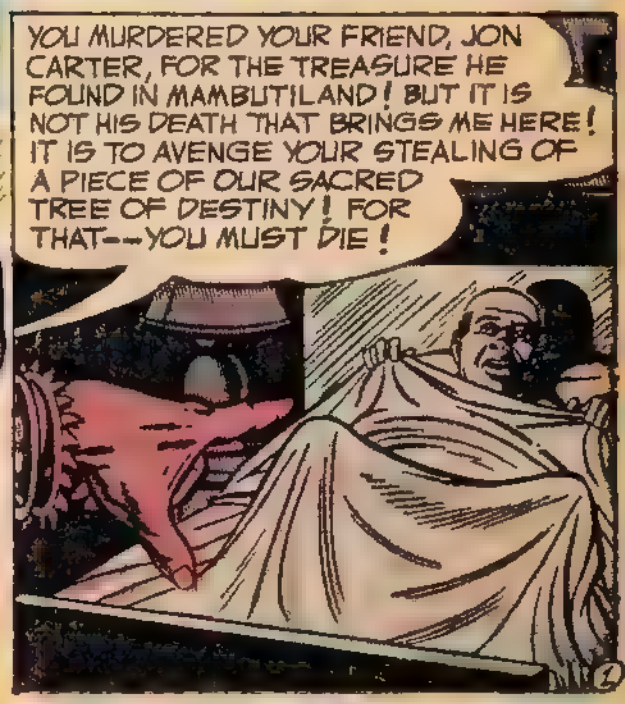
ONE MORE TEST WAS TO SEAT THE ACCUSED PERSON CROSS-LEGGED ON A STOOL FOR 24 HOURS. SINCE NO FOOD OR DRINK WAS SERVED HER, IT WAS THOUGHT THAT A FELLOW WITCH IN THE FORM OF AN INSECT WOULD APPEAR TO FEED HER. THE JURY KEPT A SHARP LOOKOUT AND ATTEMPTED TO KILL EVERY FLY, WASP, OR MOTH THAT FLEW INTO THE ROOM. IF THE INSECTS COULDN'T BE KILLED--OR ESCAPED--THE INDIVIDUAL WAS PROCLAIMED A WITCH AND SENTENCED TO BE BURNED...

The MAN WHO CARVED DEATH!

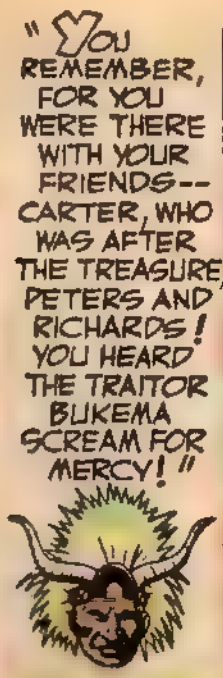




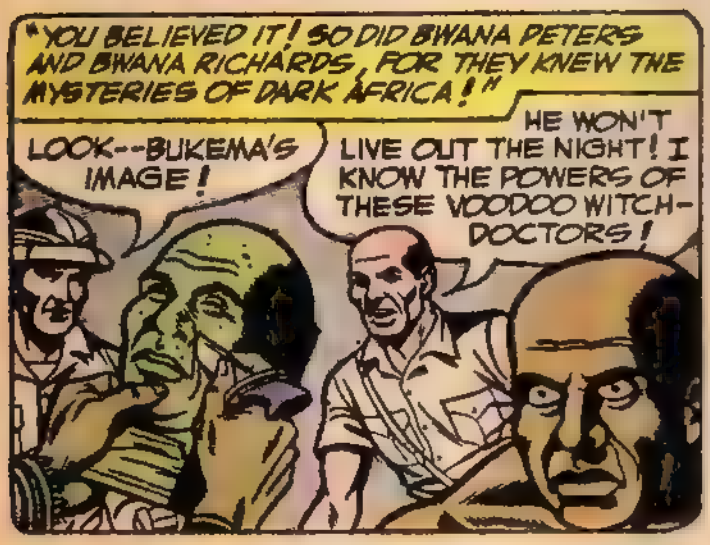




NO, LOBENGA! WAIT! I'LL RETURN THE TREASURE...
I SEEK ONLY YOUR LIFE! WITH THIS WOOD I SHALL CARVE YOUR FACE... AHH--I SEE YOU REMEMBER WHAT WILL HAPPEN--

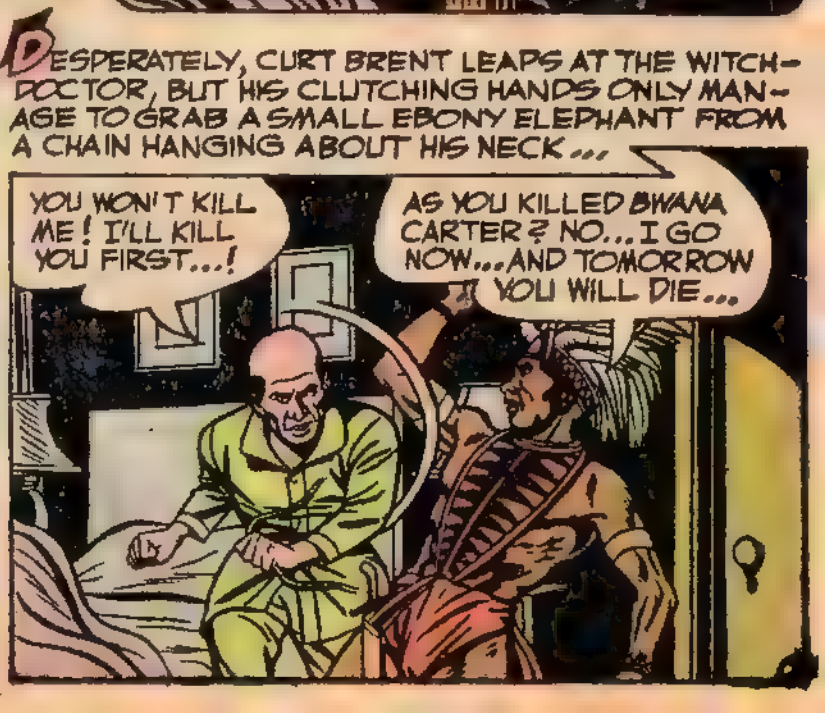

"YOU REMEMBER, FOR YOU WERE THERE WITH YOUR FRIENDS--CARTER, WHO WAS AFTER THE TREASURE PETERS AND RICHARDS! YOU HEARD THE TRAITOR BUKEMA SCREAM FOR MERCY!"

HE'S GOING TO CARVE BUKEMA'S FACE--AND THEN BUKEMA WILL DIE!
DO YOU SERIOUSLY BELIEVE IN THAT MUMBO JUMBO, CURT?

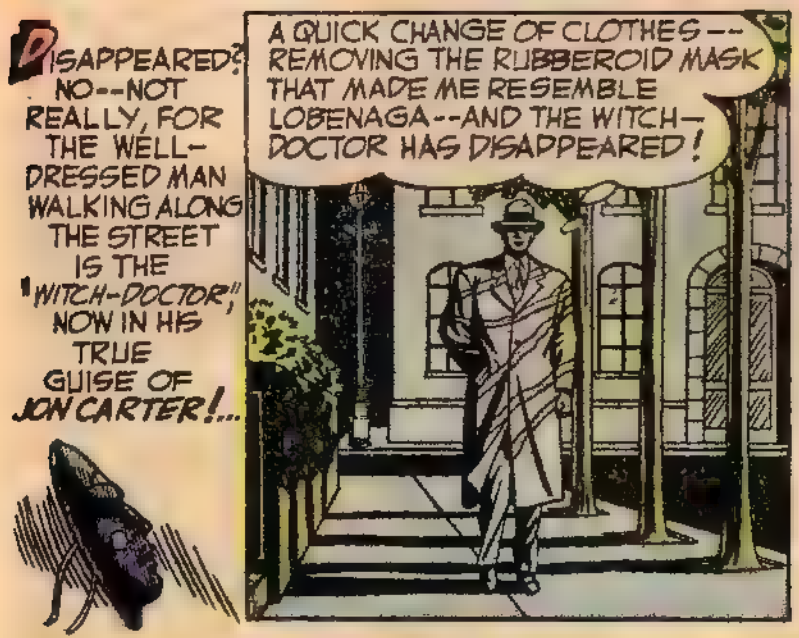

"YOU BELIEVED IT! SO DID BWANA PETERS AND BWANA RICHARDS, FOR THEY KNEW THE MYSTERIES OF DARK AFRICA!"
LOOK--BUKEMA'S IMAGE!
HE WON'T LIVE OUT THE NIGHT! I KNOW THE POWERS OF THESE VOODOO WITCH-DOCTORS!

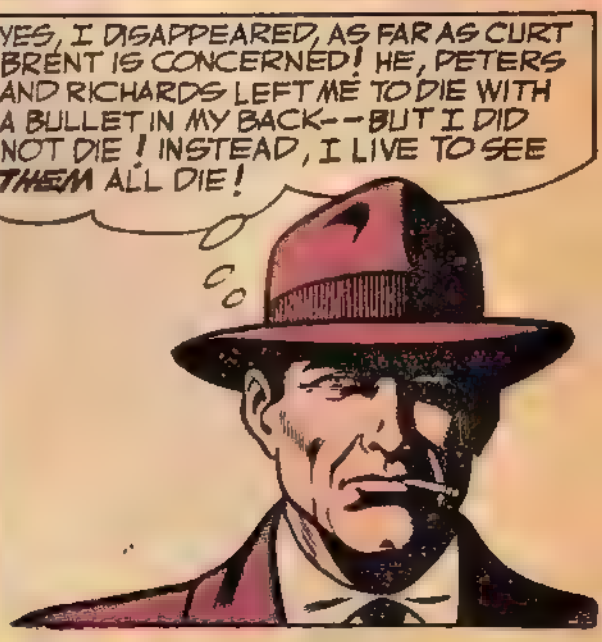
"BUKEMA DIED THAT NIGHT, WITHERING AWAY AS I FINISHED CARVING HIS FEATURES..."

"NEXT DAY, YOU SHOT AND KILLED BWANA CARTER FOR THE GOLDEN TREASURE HE FOUND IN THE CAVES OF DARKNESS.."
NOW THE TREASURE BELONGS TO US!

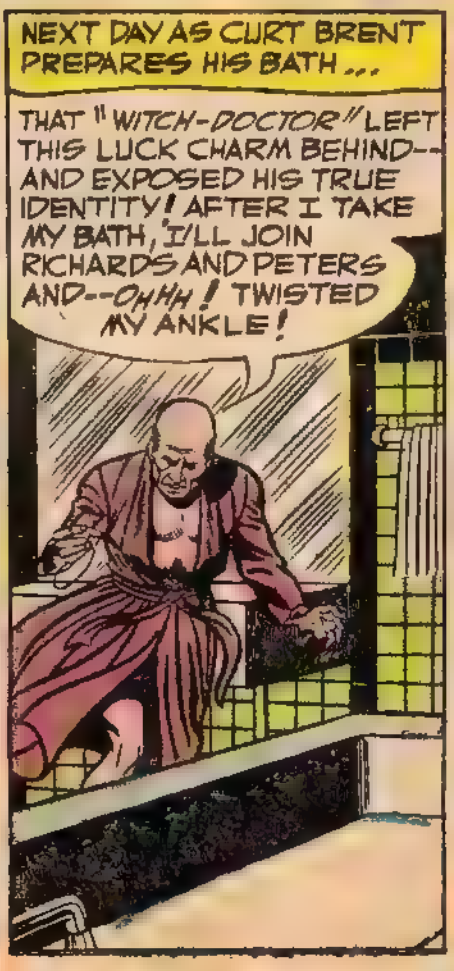

DESPERATELY, CURT BRENT LEAPS AT THE WITCH-DOCTOR, BUT HIS CLUTCHING HANDS ONLY MANAGE TO GRAB A SMALL EBONY ELEPHANT FROM A CHAIN HANGING ABOUT HIS NECK...
YOU WON'T KILL ME! I'LL KILL YOU FIRST...!
AS YOU KILLED BWANA CARTER? NO...I GO NOW...AND TOMORROW YOU WILL DIE...

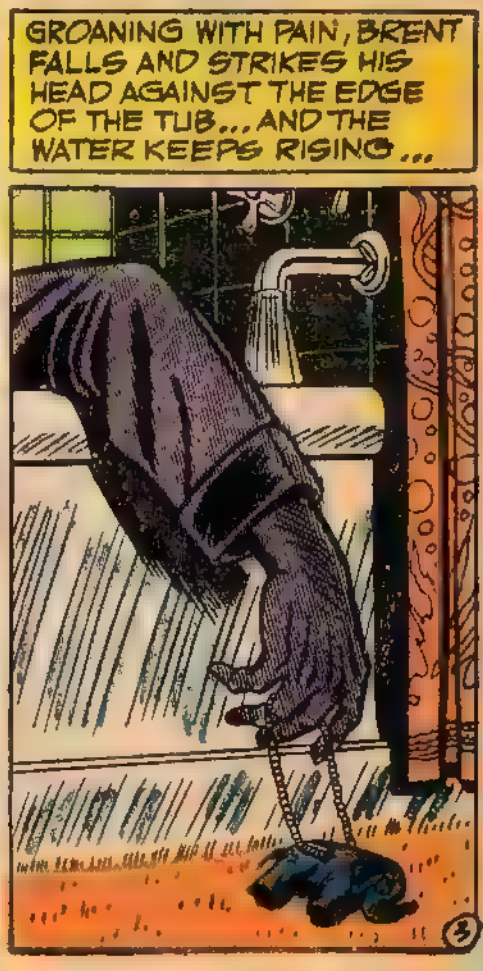
GONE! HE LEAPED OUT THE WINDOW AND-- DISAPPEARED!


DISAPPEARED? NO--NOT REALLY, FOR THE WELL-DRESSED MAN WALKING ALONG THE STREET IS THE "WITCH-DOCTOR", NOW IN HIS TRUE GUISE OF JON CARTER!...
A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES-- REMOVING THE RUBBEROID MASK THAT MADE ME RESEMBLE LOBENAGA--AND THE WITCH-DOCTOR HAS DISAPPEARED!

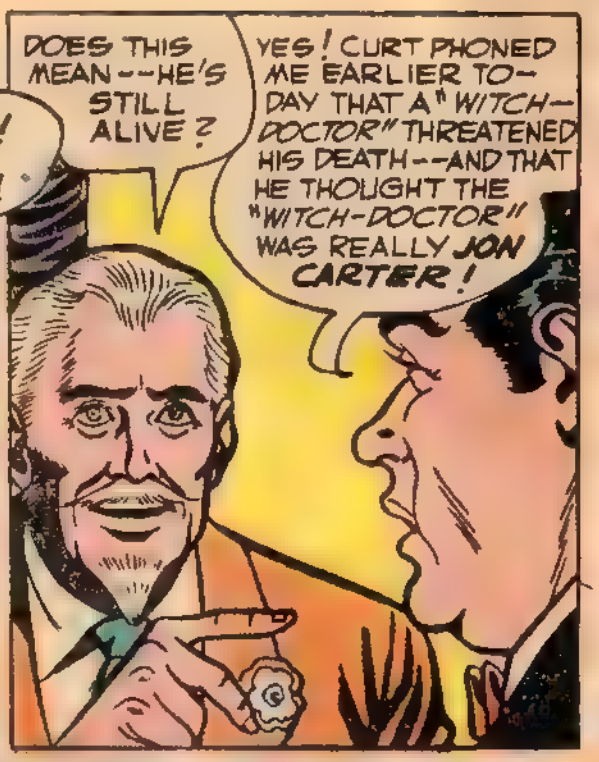

YES, I DISAPPEARED, AS FAR AS CURT BRENT IS CONCERNED! HE, PETERS AND RICHARDS LEFT ME TO DIE WITH A BULLET IN MY BACK--BUT I DID NOT DIE! INSTEAD, I LIVE TO SEE THEM ALL DIE!

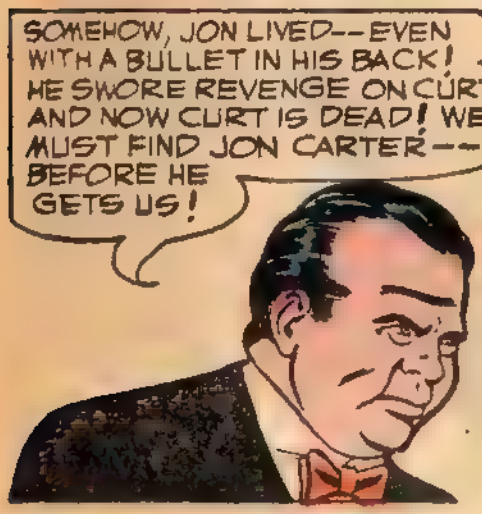
THAT NIGHT, IN JON CARTER'S STUDIO...
CURT BRENT BELIEVES IN THE POWERS OF VOODOO! HE WILL KNOW I AM CARVING HIS DEATH AS I CUT HIS FACE ON THIS WOODEN BLOCK!

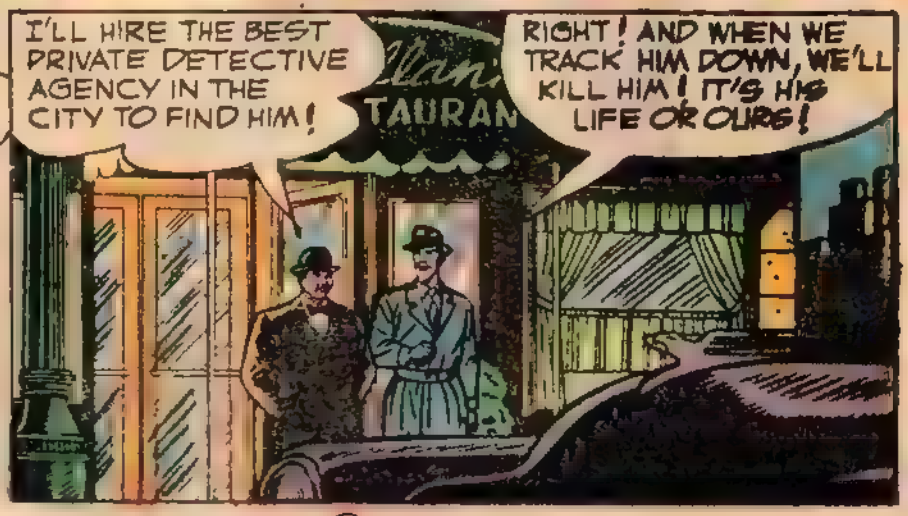

NEXT DAY AS CURT BRENT PREPARES HIS BATH...
THAT "WITCH-DOCTOR" LEFT THIS LUCK CHARM BEHIND-- AND EXPOSED HIS TRUE IDENTITY! AFTER I TAKE MY BATH, I'LL JOIN RICHARDS AND PETERS AND--OHHH! TWISTED MY ANKLE!

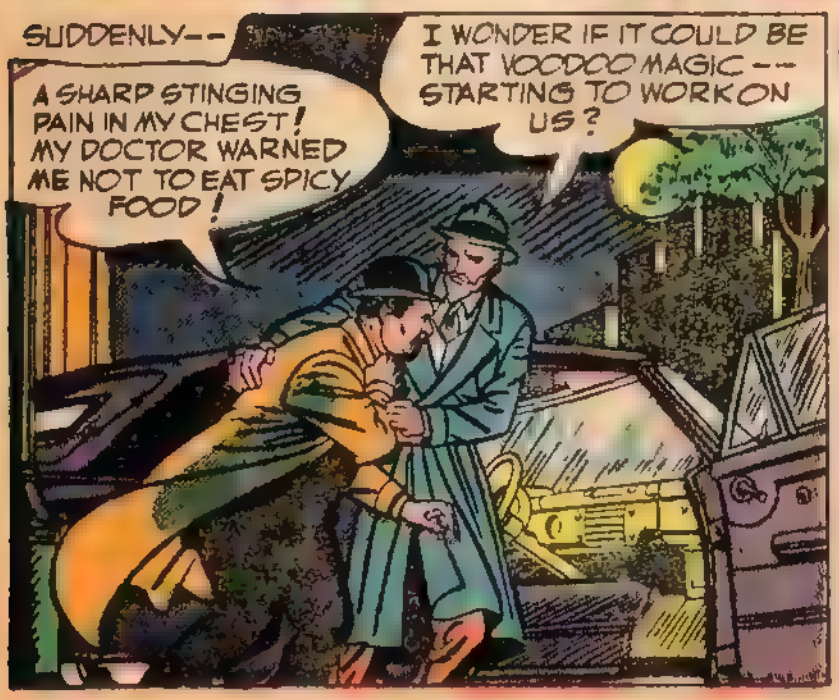

GROANING WITH PAIN, BRENT FALLS AND STRIKES HIS HEAD AGAINST THE EDGE OF THE TUB... AND THE WATER KEEPS RISING...

THAT EVENING, AS DEREK RICHARDS AND ALVIN PETERS MEET FOR DINNER...
AL, I HAVE TERRIBLE NEWS! CURT BRENT WAS FOUND DROWNED IN HIS TUB! A SMALL EBONY ELEPHANT WAS ON THE FLOOR NEARBY!
AN EBONY ELEPHANT! JON CARTER CARRIED ONE AS A LUCK CHARM!

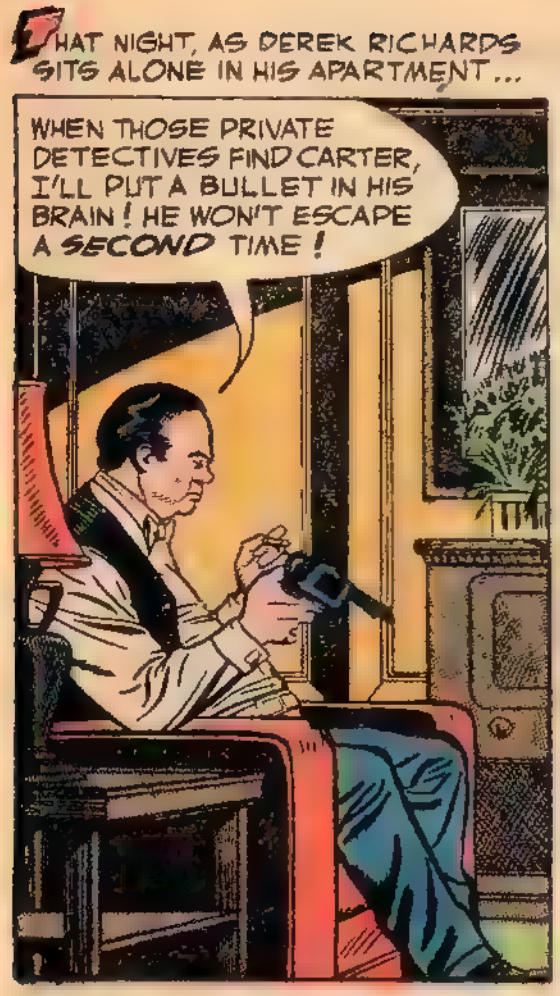

DOES THIS MEAN--HE'S STILL ALIVE?
YES! CURT PHONED ME EARLIER TODAY THAT A "WITCH-DOCTOR" THREATENED HIS DEATH--AND THAT HE THOUGHT THE "WITCH-DOCTOR" WAS REALLY JON CARTER!


SOMEHOW, JON LIVED--EVEN WITH A BULLET IN HIS BACK! HE SWORE REVENGE ON CURT AND NOW CURT IS DEAD! WE MUST FIND JON CARTER--BEFORE HE GETS US!

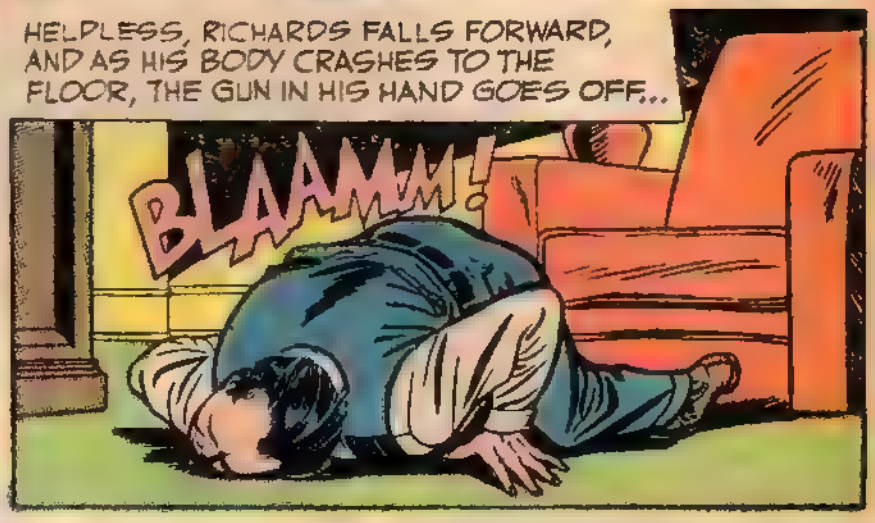

I'LL HIRE THE BEST PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY IN THE CITY TO FIND HIM!
TAURAN
RIGHT! AND WHEN WE TRACK HIM DOWN, WE'LL KILL HIM! IT'S HIS LIFE OR OURS!

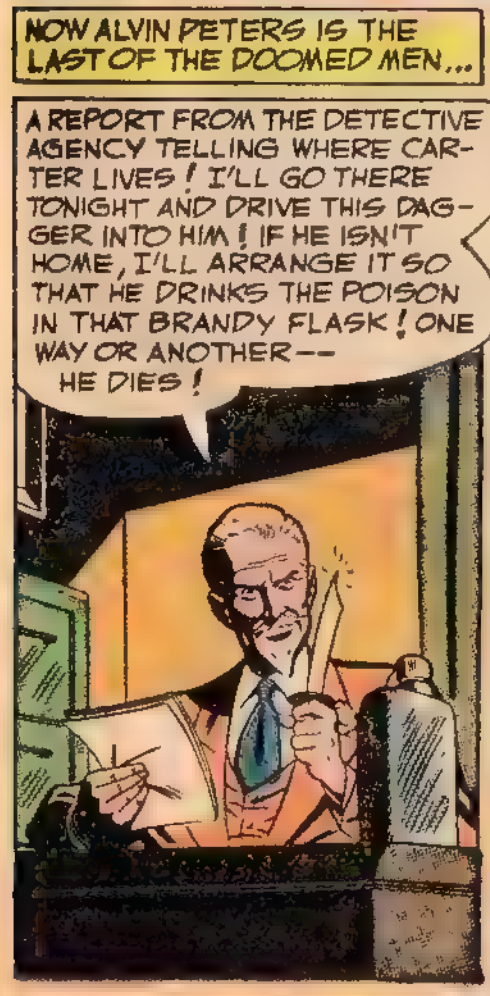

SUDDENLY--
A SHARP STINGING PAIN IN MY CHEST! MY DOCTOR WARNED ME NOT TO EAT SPICY FOOD!
I WONDER IF IT COULD BE THAT VOODOO MAGIC--STARTING TO WORK ON US?

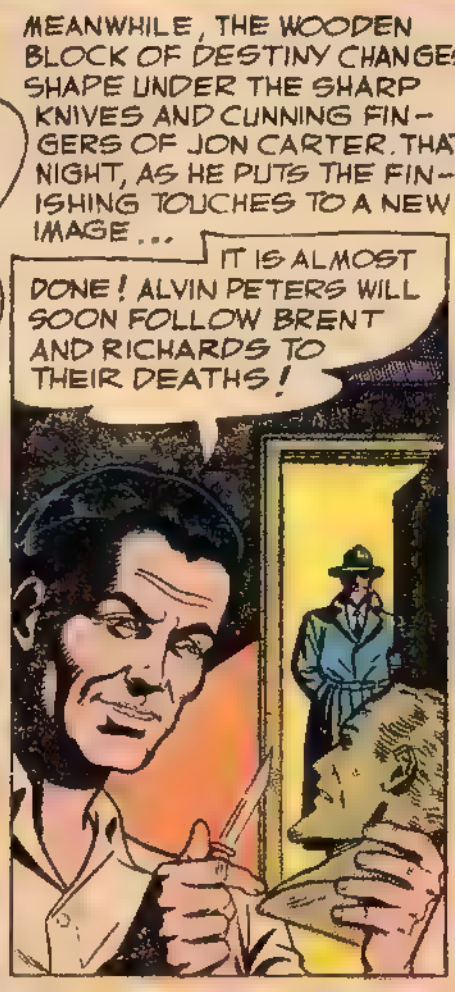
SOME MILES ACROSS THE CITY, IN A SMALL STUDIO, JON CARTER CARVES A SECOND DEATH VICTIM...
DEREK RICHARDS--YOU ARE NEXT!

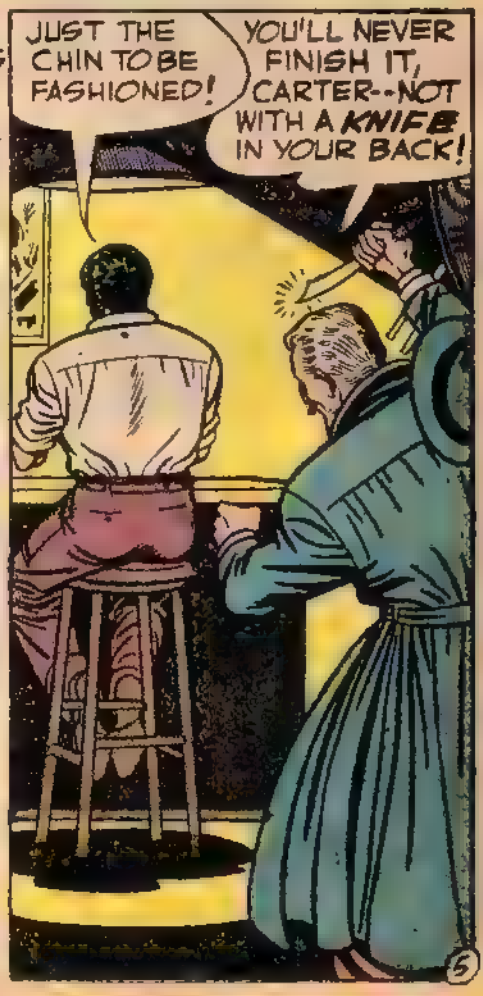

THAT NIGHT, AS DEREK RICHARDS SITS ALONE IN HIS APARTMENT...
WHEN THOSE PRIVATE DETECTIVES FIND CARTER, I'LL PUT A BULLET IN HIS BRAIN! HE WON'T ESCAPE A SECOND TIME!

AND THEN, AS A SHARP PAIN SHOOTS THROUGH HIM ...
IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN--VOODOO--


HELPLESS, RICHARDS FALLS FORWARD, AND AS HIS BODY CRASHES TO THE FLOOR, THE GUN IN HIS HAND GOES OFF...
BLAAAM!


NOW ALVIN PETERS IS THE LAST OF THE DOOMED MEN...
A REPORT FROM THE DETECTIVE AGENCY TELLING WHERE CARTER LIVES! I'LL GO THERE TONIGHT AND DRIVE THIS DAGGER INTO HIM! IF HE ISN'T HOME, I'LL ARRANGE IT SO THAT HE DRINKS THE POISON IN THAT BRANDY FLASK! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER-- HE DIES!


MEANWHILE, THE WOODEN BLOCK OF DESTINY CHANGES SHAPE UNDER THE SHARP KNIVES AND CUNNING FINGERS OF JON CARTER. THAT NIGHT, AS HE PUTS THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO A NEW IMAGE ...
IT IS ALMOST DONE! ALVIN PETERS WILL SOON FOLLOW BRENT AND RICHARDS TO THEIR DEATHS!

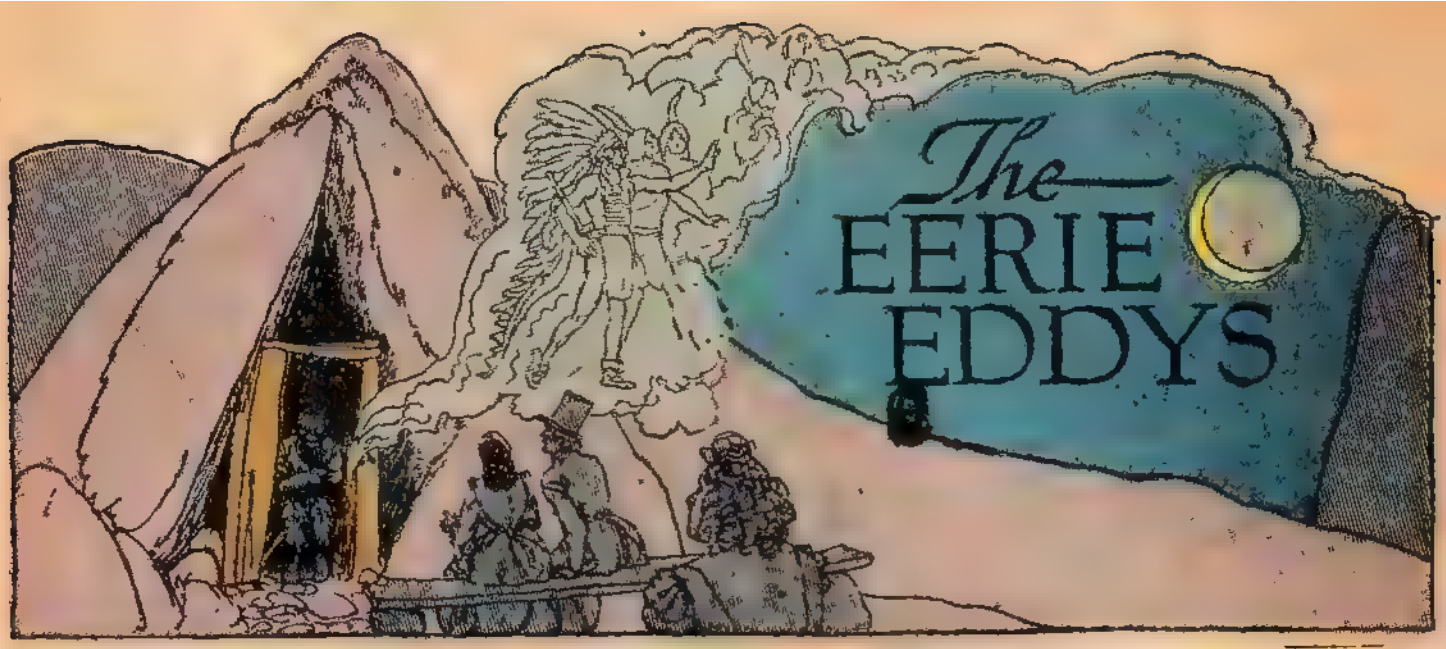

JUST THE CHIN TO BE FASHIONED!
YOU'LL NEVER FINISH IT, CARTER--NOT WITH A KNIFE IN YOUR BACK!

ADVERTISEMENT

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK the Finger-Nail Test! Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream-Oil

AMERICA'S FAVORITE



NOT far from Chittenden, Vermont, bordering the picturesque Green Mountains, lived a lonely farmer by the name of Zephaniah Eddy. Eddy labored long and hard at his tasks, trying to wrest a living from the barren acres. He had few friends, for he hated people and discouraged visits.

In the early 1840's, Zephaniah, sick of his lonesome life, met and soon married a winsome and lovely girl named Julia Macomb. In the town where Julia had been born and raised, there had been strange rumors concerning this modest girl. Among them was that one of her maternal ancestors had been tried for witchcraft in Salem.

If Zephaniah heard any of these rumors, he either paid them no heed, or did not understand them. But as Julia began showing signs of having mediumistic powers, Eddy's eyes began to darken. And Julia began to suffer the condemnation of her ancestor of Salem.

Her remarkable gift of prophecy and prescience soon became the talk of the state, and the very neighbors who condemned her, and secretly called her a witch, would, the next day, drop in to ask her help in finding lost articles. Julia never failed to comply —and always succeeded in finding the articles.

It wasn't until sometime after Julia had provided Eddy with a large family that he began to notice that all of the children were strongly mediumistic, taking after the mother. It was then that he suddenly realized that there was money in the strange powers his children possessed. From then on, the Eddy children were exhibited all over the United States and England.

By 1874 modern spiritualism had caught on. Housewives, widows, rich, lonely men grieving for their departed wives, sought solace from the promises made by mediums with a wide range of powers and dramatic effects. Spiritualism was enjoying the same vogue that was later to hit such fads as Bingo, Technocracy, and the Charleston dance.

The New York *Sun*, a particularly alert newspaper at the time, decided to find out what it was all about. The Eddy children were among the most famous mediums in America and the the *Sun* selected them for their experiments.

In order to give its readers the most unbiased and reasonable analysis possible on the subject, the *Sun* engaged a highly-esteemed investigator by the name of Col. H. S. Olcott. Col. Olcott accepted the commission and on the evening of May 27, 1874 arrived at the Eddy farm in Chittenden.

For Col. Olcott's edification, the Eddys announced an outdoor seance, to be conducted in a deep ravine through which ran a mountain brook. Here, two large, flat stones were joined together at the top, forming a sort of arch and cave underneath.

Here sat the medium, Horatio Eddy, facing the spectators who were seated on rough boards laid across large boulders. He sat inside a crude cabinet on a campstool. Spectators, including Col. Olcott, examined the cabinet to determine if there was anything inside besides the medium. All agreed there was nothing else inside.

All also agreed that, since the far end of the cave was tightly closed, no one could possibly enter or leave except from the front in view of all. There was a brilliant moon above, providing excellent illumination.

The seance began as a hushed silence fell over the spectators. Horatio began speaking in a low tone to what someone explained was a spirit entity. Then, as he continued speaking, a tall Indian, fully dressed, strode forth from the interior of the sealed cave. He walked straight to the stream, kneeled, and cupping his hands, drank deep from the brook in the ancient manner.

At the same time, another Indian soon appeared on the pinnacle of rock—and before the seance was over, 10 braves and squaws appeared from the cave mouth, and vanished.

But Olcott was deeply impressed by a seance that was performed inside the Eddy house, in what was called the seance room. Helena de Blavatsky, the most famous medium of that time in the world, was a spectator, having heard of the remarkable Eddys. It was she who asked the Eddys to use her as a subject. The Eddys graciously nodded and went to work.

Soon, as Madame de Blavatsky herself stared, a hand materialized and grasped a sword. Madame de Blavatsky positively identified the lower bone of the thumb, which bore a peculiar deformity, as the hand of an old friend, an officer in the Hungarian Army. Both he and an uncle of Madame de Blavatsky wrote their names on cards, and the lady declared both signatures to be genuine.

Later, the spiritual guide of this circle approached the lady and said: "I am about to give you a test of the genuineness of these manifestations. It should satisfy you and a skeptical world. I hand you a medal of honor worn by your late father. It was buried with his body in Russia. The late Czar granted this medal to Russian officers in the Turkish campaign of 1828."

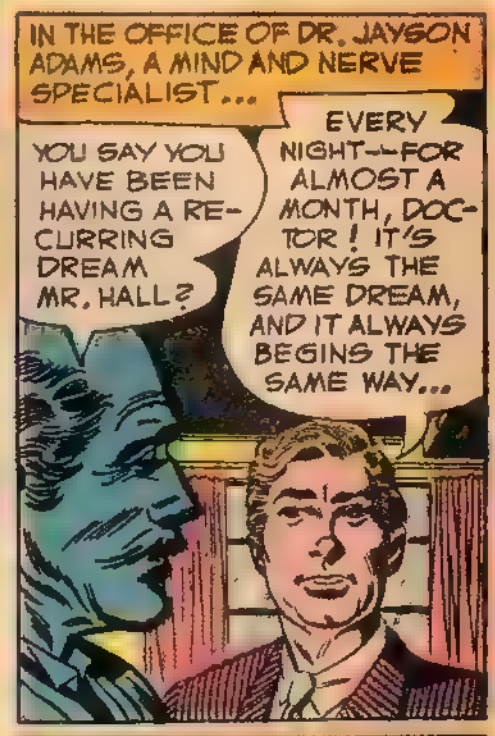
Madame de Blavatsky had seen the medal many times. No doubt about it, she declared, it was her father's. Col. Olcott immediately wrote an enthusiastic endorsement of the Eddys, which read, in part:

"Was ever a manifestation more wonderful than this? A token dug by unknown means from a father's grave and laid in his daughter's hand, 5000 miles away across an ocean! A jewel from the breast of a warrior sleeping his last sleep in Russian ground, now sparkling in the candle-light in a gloomy apartment of a Vermont farmhouse!"

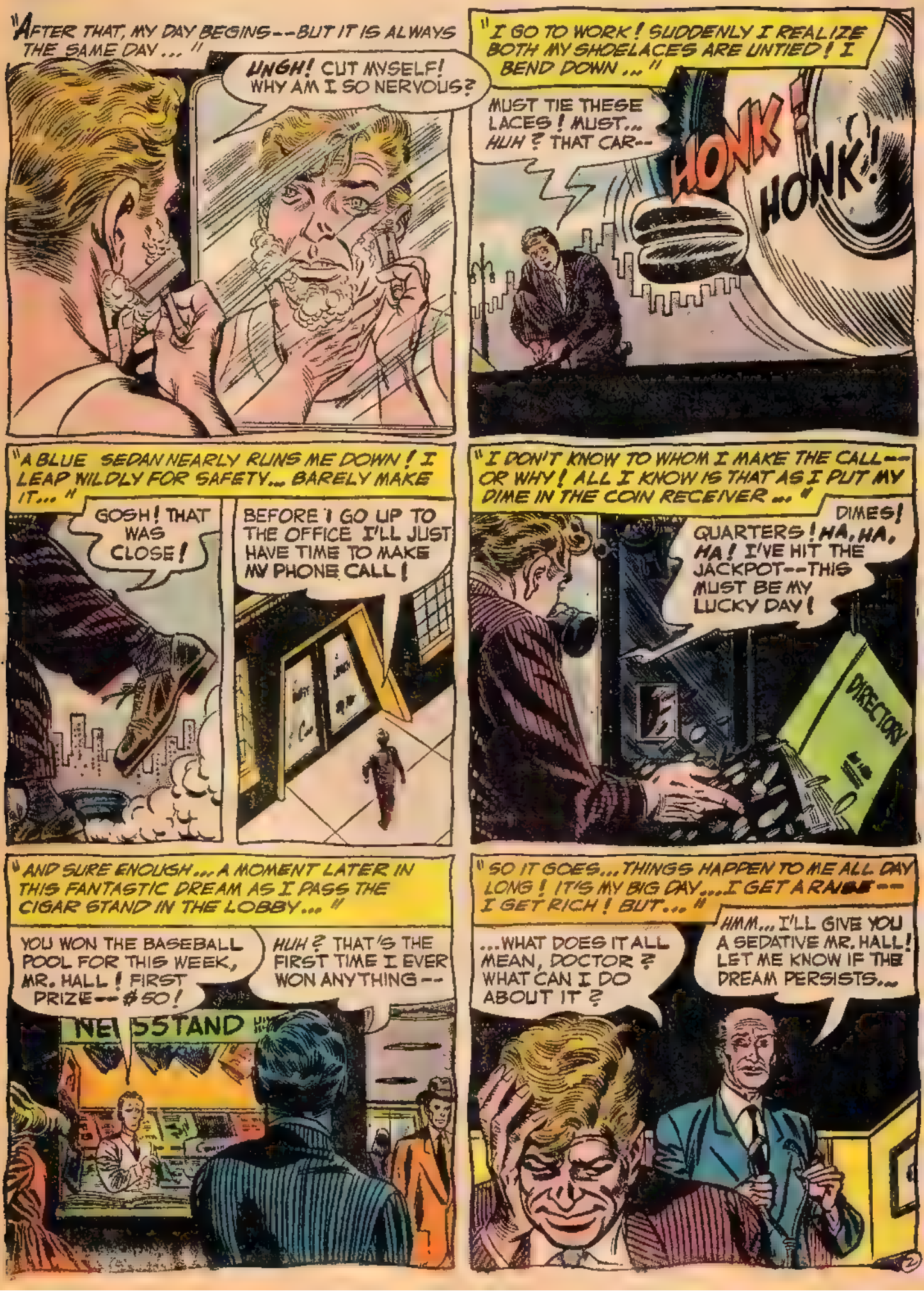
THE PHANTOM STRANGER

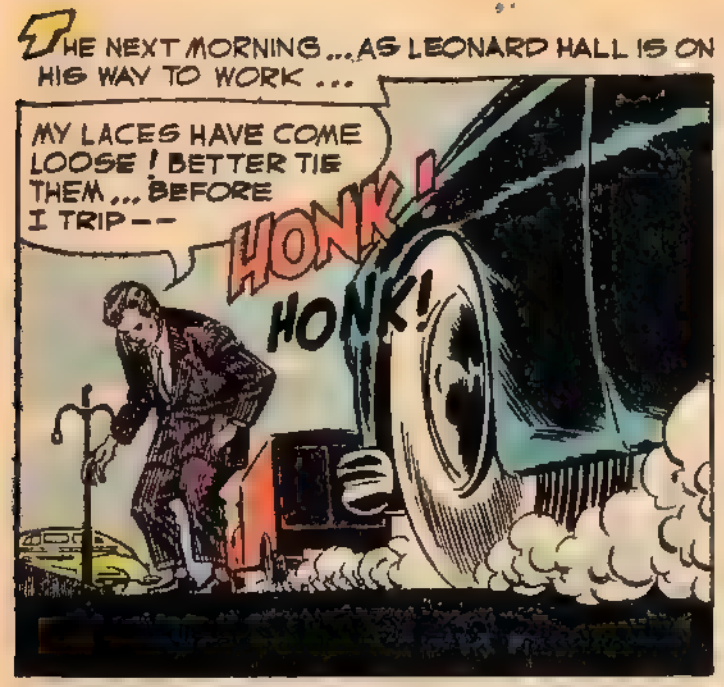
HE KNEW BEFOREHAND THAT THE NEXT TWELVE HOURS WOULD BE THE LUCKIEST OF HIS LIFE-- YET HE WAS AFRAID TO LIVE THEM!

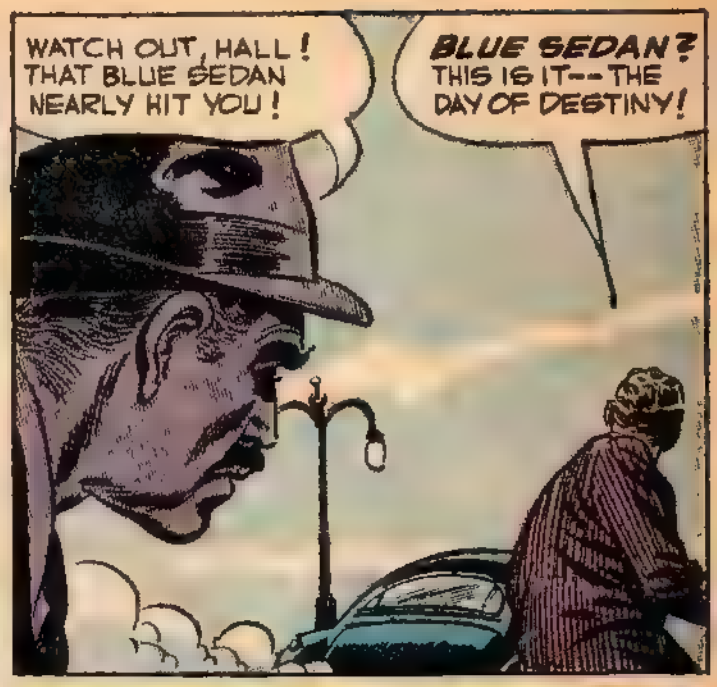
The DAY OF DESTINY!

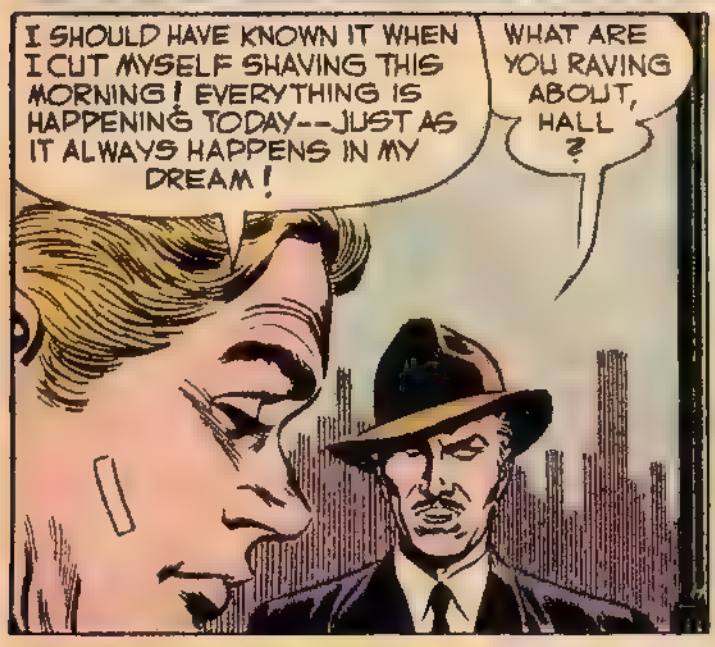


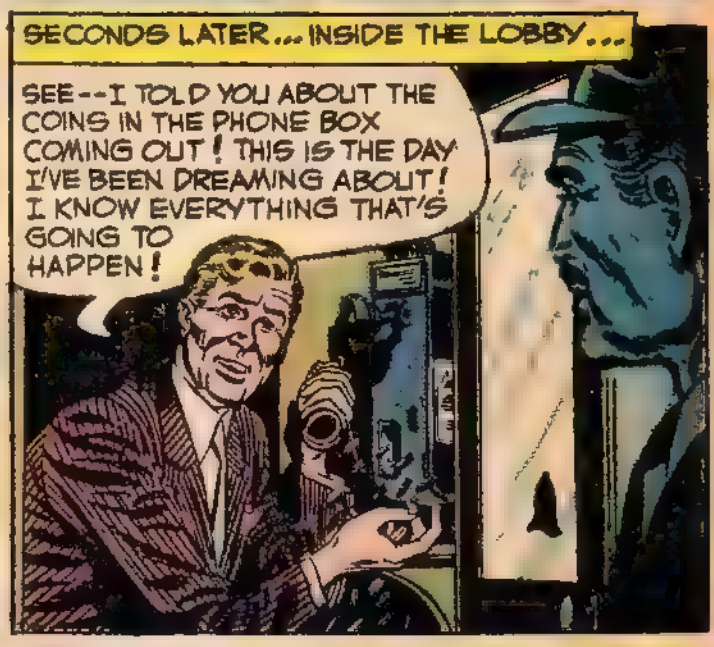
"I SEEM TO AWAKEN IN MY BED.. TO SEE A GIGANTIC HAND REACHING IN THROUGH MY WINDOW.. POINTING AT ME..."

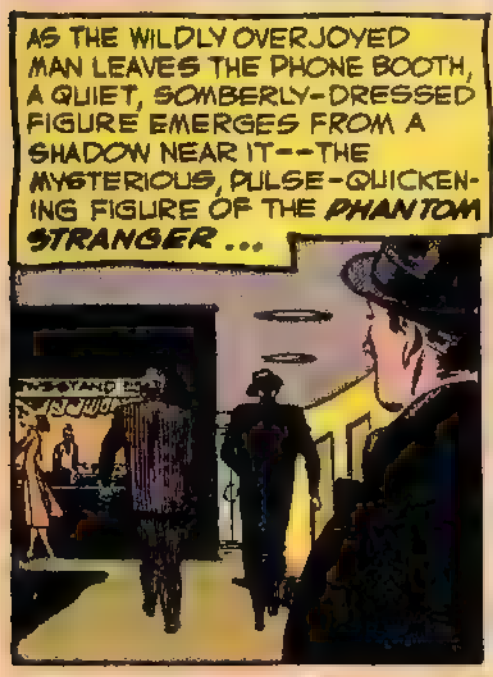

"AFTER THAT, MY DAY BEGINS--BUT IT IS ALWAYS THE SAME DAY..."
UNGH! CUT MYSELF! WHY AM I SO NERVOUS?
"I GO TO WORK! SUDDENLY I REALIZE BOTH MY SHOELACES ARE UNTIED! I BEND DOWN..."
MUST TIE THESE LACES! MUST... HUH? THAT CAR--
HONK!
HONK!
"A BLUE SEDAN NEARLY RUNS ME DOWN! I LEAP WILDLY FOR SAFETY... BARELY MAKE IT..."
GOSH! THAT WAS CLOSE!
BEFORE I GO UP TO THE OFFICE I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO MAKE MY PHONE CALL!
"I DON'T KNOW TO WHOM I MAKE THE CALL--OR WHY! ALL I KNOW IS THAT AS I PUT MY DIME IN THE COIN RECEIVER..."
DIMES! QUARTERS! HA, HA, HA! I'VE HIT THE JACKPOT--THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY!
DIRECTORY
"AND SURE ENOUGH... A MOMENT LATER IN THIS FANTASTIC DREAM AS I PASS THE CIGAR STAND IN THE LOBBY..."
YOU WON THE BASEBALL POOL FOR THIS WEEK, MR. HALL! FIRST PRIZE--$50!
HUH? THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER WON ANYTHING--
NEWSSTAND
"SO IT GOES... THINGS HAPPEN TO ME ALL DAY LONG! IT'S MY BIG DAY... I GET A RAISE--I GET RICH! BUT..."
...WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN, DOCTOR? WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT?
HMM... I'LL GIVE YOU A SEDATIVE MR. HALL! LET ME KNOW IF THE DREAM PERSISTS...


THE NEXT MORNING ... AS LEONARD HALL IS ON HIS WAY TO WORK ...
MY LACES HAVE COME LOOSE! BETTER TIE THEM ... BEFORE I TRIP --
HONK!
HONK!


WATCH OUT, HALL! THAT BLUE SEDAN NEARLY HIT YOU!
BLUE SEDAN? THIS IS IT -- THE DAY OF DESTINY!

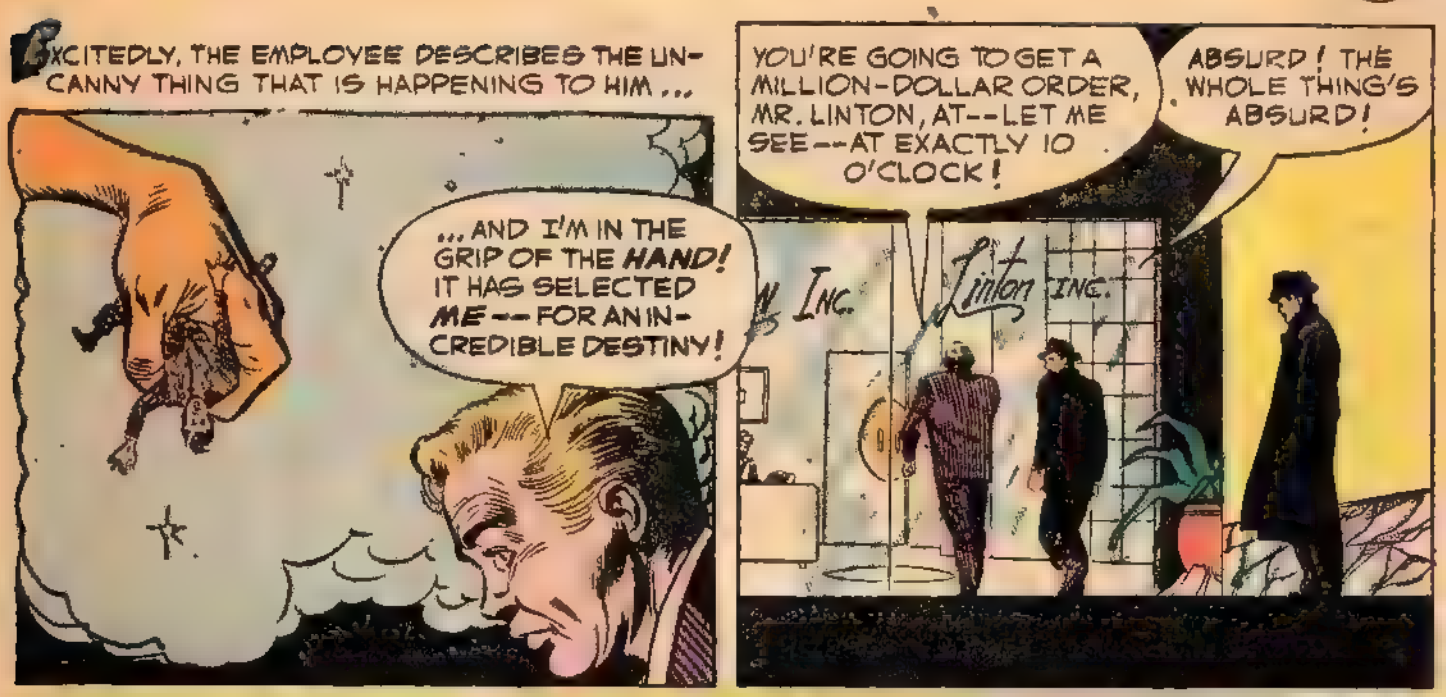

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WHEN I CUT MYSELF SHAVING THIS MORNING! EVERYTHING IS HAPPENING TODAY -- JUST AS IT ALWAYS HAPPENS IN MY DREAM!
WHAT ARE YOU RAVING ABOUT, HALL?

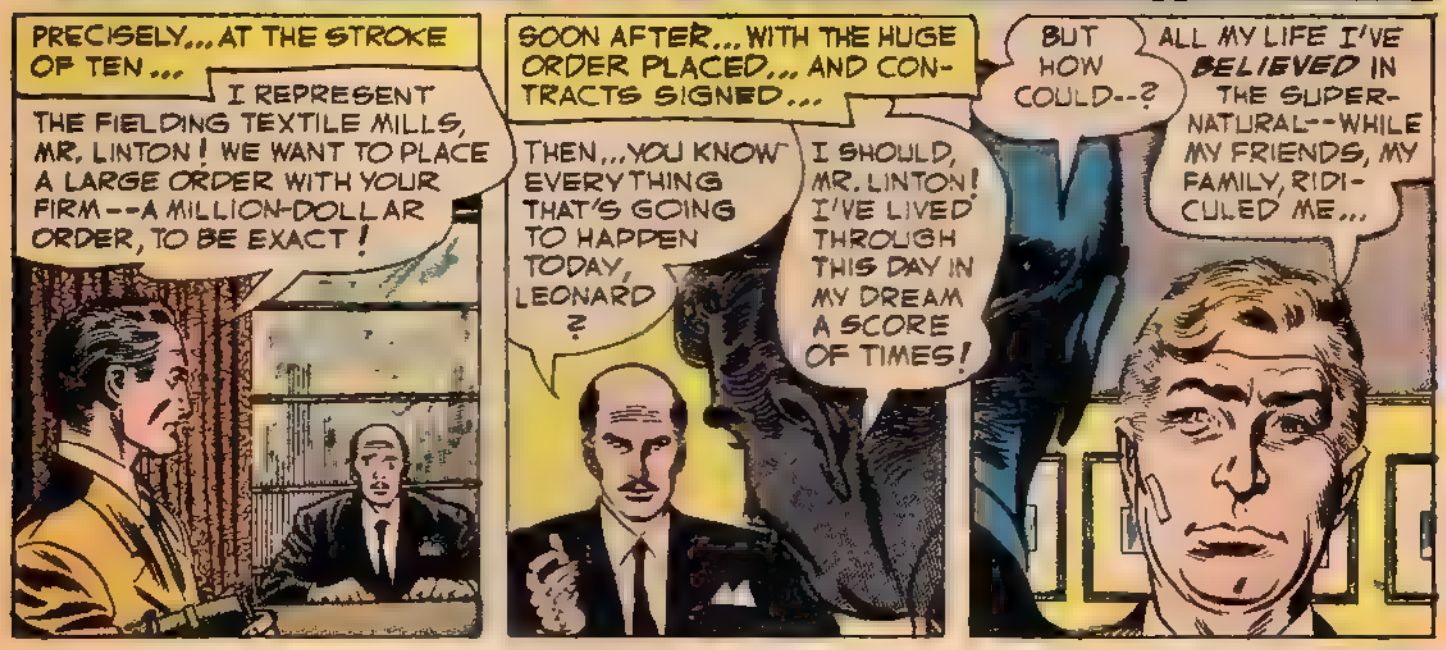

SECONDS LATER ... INSIDE THE LOBBY ...
SEE -- I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE COINS IN THE PHONE BOX COMING OUT! THIS IS THE DAY I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT! I KNOW EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!

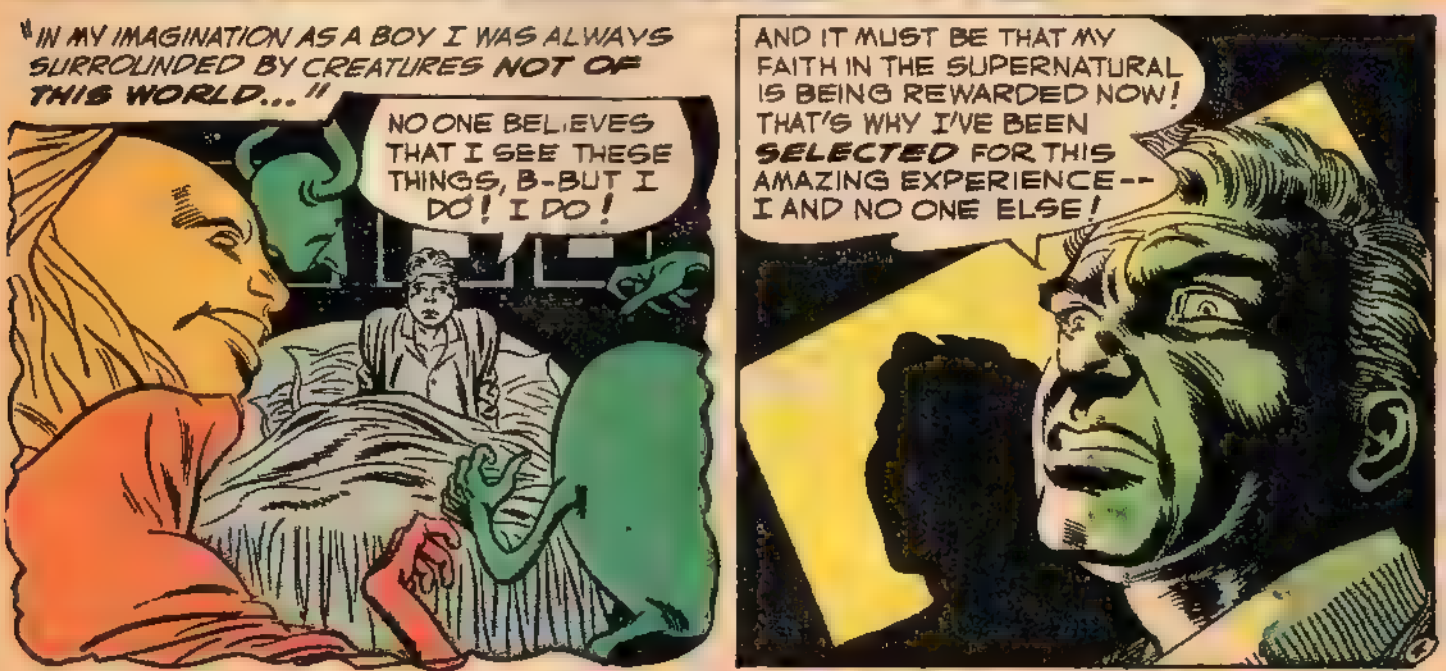

AS THE WILDLY OVERJOYED MAN LEAVES THE PHONE BOOTH, A QUIET, SOMBERLY-DRESSED FIGURE EMERGES FROM A SHADOW NEAR IT -- THE MYSTERIOUS, PULSE-QUICKENING FIGURE OF THE PHANTOM STRANGER ...

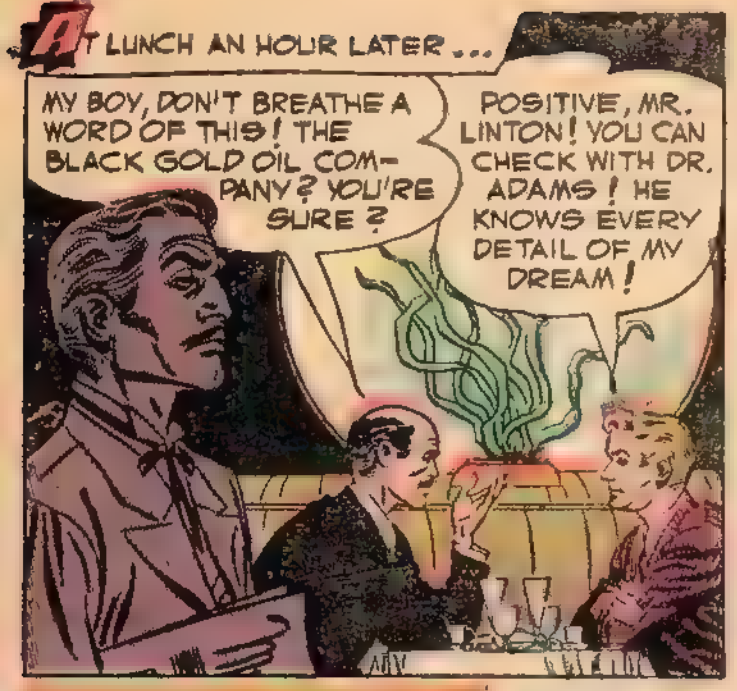
YOU WON THE BASEBALL POOL FOR THIS WEEK, MR. HALL! FIRST PRIZE -- $50!
$50 ... THE EXACT AMOUNT! MR. LINTON -- I MUST TALK TO YOU!

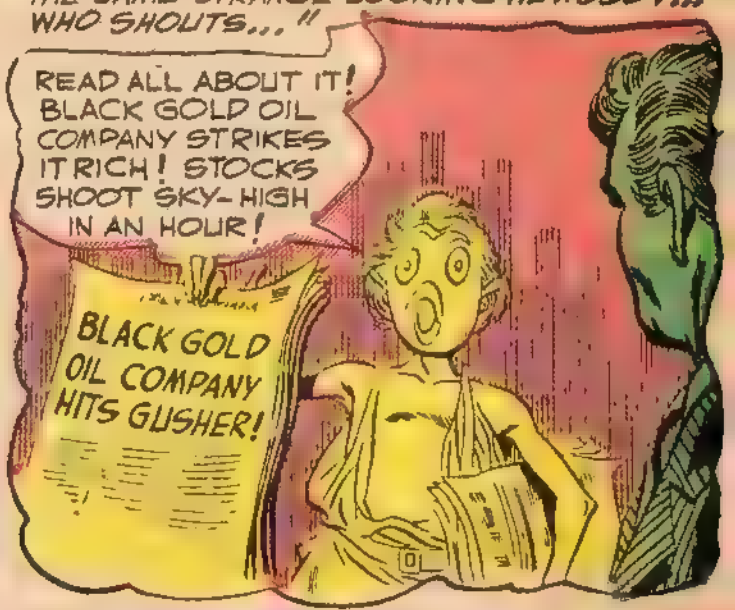
UNKNOWN TO HALL AND HIS BOSS, A SILENT SHAPE RIDES UP BEHIND THEM IN THE ELEVATOR ...
YES, BUSINESS HAS BEEN BAD, LEONARD, BUT --
YOUR WORRIES ARE ABOUT TO END, MR. LINTON! LISTEN --

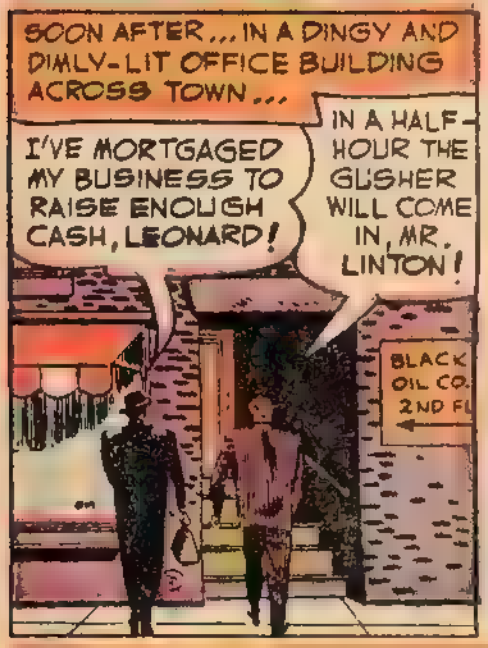

EXCITEDLY, THE EMPLOYEE DESCRIBES THE UNCANNY THING THAT IS HAPPENING TO HIM ...
... AND I'M IN THE GRIP OF THE HAND! IT HAS SELECTED ME -- FOR AN INCREDIBLE DESTINY!
YOU'RE GOING TO GET A MILLION-DOLLAR ORDER, MR. LINTON, AT--LET ME SEE--AT EXACTLY 10 O'CLOCK!
ABSURD! THE WHOLE THING'S ABSURD!
Linton INC.


PRECISELY... AT THE STROKE OF TEN ...
I REPRESENT THE FIELDING TEXTILE MILLS, MR. LINTON! WE WANT TO PLACE A LARGE ORDER WITH YOUR FIRM--A MILLION-DOLLAR ORDER, TO BE EXACT!
SOON AFTER... WITH THE HUGE ORDER PLACED... AND CONTRACTS SIGNED...
THEN... YOU KNOW EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TODAY, LEONARD?
I SHOULD, MR. LINTON! I'VE LIVED THROUGH THIS DAY IN MY DREAM A SCORE OF TIMES!
BUT HOW COULD--?
ALL MY LIFE I'VE BELIEVED IN THE SUPERNATURAL--WHILE MY FRIENDS, MY FAMILY, RIDICULED ME...


"IN MY IMAGINATION AS A BOY I WAS ALWAYS SURROUNDED BY CREATURES NOT OF THIS WORLD..."
NO ONE BELIEVES THAT I SEE THESE THINGS, B-BUT I DO! I DO!
AND IT MUST BE THAT MY FAITH IN THE SUPERNATURAL IS BEING REWARDED NOW! THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN SELECTED FOR THIS AMAZING EXPERIENCE-- I AND NO ONE ELSE!


AT LUNCH AN HOUR LATER ...
MY BOY, DON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS! THE BLACK GOLD OIL COMPANY? YOU'RE SURE?
POSITIVE, MR. LINTON! YOU CAN CHECK WITH DR. ADAMS! HE KNOWS EVERY DETAIL OF MY DREAM!

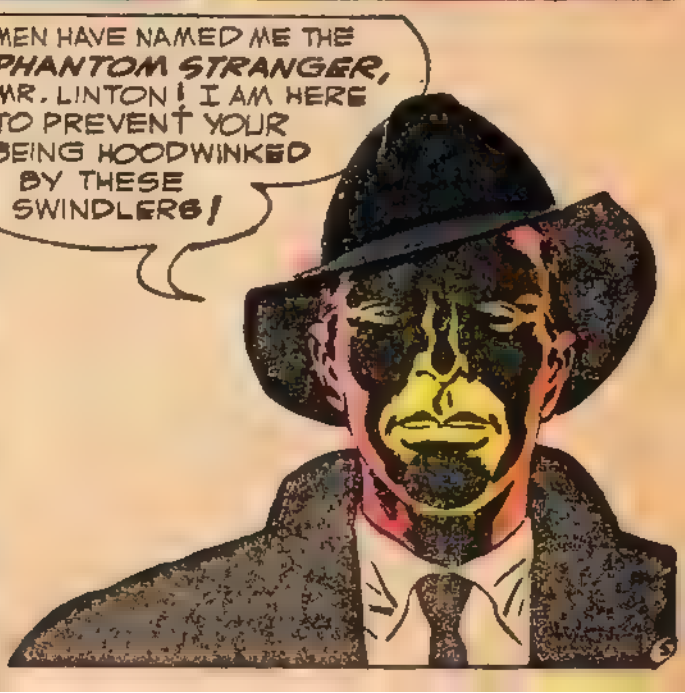

"IN MY DREAM AT 3 O'CLOCK I ALWAYS PASS THE SAME STRANGE-LOOKING NEWSBOY... WHO SHOUTS..."
READ ALL ABOUT IT! BLACK GOLD OIL COMPANY STRIKES IT RICH! STOCKS SHOOT SKY-HIGH IN AN HOUR!
BLACK GOLD OIL COMPANY HITS GUSHER!


SOON AFTER... IN A DINGY AND DIMLY-LIT OFFICE BUILDING ACROSS TOWN...
I'VE MORTGAGED MY BUSINESS TO RAISE ENOUGH CASH, LEONARD!
IN A HALF-HOUR THE GUSHER WILL COME IN, MR. LINTON!
BLACK OIL CO. 2ND FL

WE'LL SELL YOU OUR COMPANY LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL FOR $500,000, MR. LINTON!
GIVE HIM THE MONEY, MR. LINTON! WE'LL CLOSE THE DEAL... HUH?

THE GIANT MYSTIC HAND -- ON THAT WALL -- COMING TOWARD ME! AAAAAA!

FROM BEHIND, A HAND DOES REACH TOWARD LEONARD HALL -- TOWARD THE PATCH OF COURT PLASTER ON HIS FACE ...
HARDLY A GIANT HAND, MR. HALL -- MERELY THE SHADOW OF MINE! AND AS I SUSPECTED THERE IS NO SHAVING CUT ON YOUR FACE!
WHAT--? WHO ARE YOU?


MEN HAVE NAMED ME THE PHANTOM STRANGER, MR. LINTON! I AM HERE TO PREVENT YOUR BEING HOODWINKED BY THESE SWINDLERS!

SUDDENLY, A GUN FLASHES INTO VIEW... AND...

MISSED HIM! B-BUT HOW COULD I--AT POINTBLANK RANGE!

BANG!

FISTS LIKE RAPIERS LASH OUT TO RENDER THE GUNMAN HELPLESS...

MATERIAL WEAPONS--LIKE PISTOLS--ARE OF VERY LITTLE USE AGAINST THE *PHANTOM STRANGER*, MY FRIENDS!

I--I BETTER CALL THE POLICE!

WAK!

AS LEONARD HALL AND HIS CONFEDERATE ARE SWIFTLY AND EXPERTLY TIED...

IT WAS MY FRIEND, DR. JAYSON ADAMS, WHO ACQUAINTED ME WITH YOUR EMPLOYEE'S "*RECURRING DREAM*", MR. LINTON! BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOR LEONARD HALL, I DO NOT BELIEVE IN THE SUPERNATURAL! I INVESTIGATED... AND DISCOVERED A CLEVER PLOT...

THE PHONE THIS MORNING WAS RIGGED TO POUR OUT COINS! THE CIGAR STAND OWNER WAS BRIBED TO DO WHAT HE DID! THE "*MILLION-DOLLAR ORDER*" WAS A PHONEY--ALL PART OF THE SCHEME TO MAKE *YOU* BELIEVE IN HALL'S DREAM--WHICH *NEVER HAPPENED!*

MOMENTS LATER... AS THE POLICE TAKE OVER...

YES, I'LL PREFER CHARGES, SERGEANT! THESE MEN ARE VICIOUS SCOUNDRELS--ESPECIALLY LEONARD HALL! BUT LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE ONE WHO EXPOSED THEIR RACKET--

AS LINTON TURNS TO INTRODUCE THE *PHANTOM STRANGER*...

THAT'S ODD... HE'S GONE! IT--IT'S AS IF HE ONLY APPEARED TO HELP ME... AND THEN DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

THE END

NOW MORE THAN EVER—

THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL

ON THE COVER OF *ANY* COMICS MAGAZINE IS *YOUR* GUARANTEE OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING!

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

YES, WITH SO MANY DIFFERENT TITLES ON THE NEWSSTANDS, SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO CHOOSE A MAGAZINE YOU'RE *SURE* TO LIKE, BUT PEOPLE WHO KNOW COMICS BEST *KNOW* THAT THE D-C SYMBOL *ALWAYS* MEANS A *GOOD* MAGAZINE!

For Example, IF YOU LIKE MYSTERY STORIES, YOU'RE PRETTY SURE TO LIKE...

ADVERTISEMENT

DRAW ME!

Try For A Free $280 Art Course!

5 PRIZES! 5 Complete $280 Art Courses, including Drawing Outfits!

Draw the girl and try for a prize! Find out if you have profitable art talent. You've nothing to lose—*everything to gain*. Mail your drawing today!

Amateurs Only! Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit lettering. All drawings must be received by Dec. 31, 1952. None returned. Winners notified.

BONUS FOR PROMPTNESS!
Mail drawing in next 5 days—we'll send you valuable folder on How to Start in Commercial Art—FREE!

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., Dept. 10502-1
500 S. 4th, Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your December drawing contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone ____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

the famous
DAISY 1000-SHOT
RED RYDER
LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N. Y.
COWBOY CARBINE
IS ON DISPLAY AT YOUR DEALERS NOW AND IS
READY FOR CHRISTMAS!
That's right! Red Ryder just rode into your favorite hardware, sporting goods and department store with some new RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINES! See them there! Daisy's famous cowboy carbine looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun. Holds nearly 1000 BBs. Genuine Carbine Ring on jacket with leather thong attached. Handsomely "checkered" molded fore-end. Realistic full oval, pistol-grip molded stock. Red Ryder's name, picture, horse "branded" on stock. For help in getting one for Christmas, ask Dealer for FREE Daisy Reminder Kit or send coupon!
No. 111
Only $5.75
MORE BEAUTIFUL DAISYS! ...LOOK!
ANNOUNCING the new DAISY DEFENDER repeating AIR RIFLE
NEW DAISY DEFENDER
Own Daisy's newest, most beautiful gun. The first forced-feed 50-shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Combination peep-and-open sight. Secret "pocket" in butt. Adjustable Carrying-Shooting sling. Realistic molded full oval stock and fore-end. See at Dealers now!
No. 141
$7.98
DAISY PUMP GUN
Get this 50-shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. King of All Air Rifles! See it at your Daisy Dealers' now!
No. 25
$7.98
DAISY GRAVITY-FED REPEATER
Buy this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. See at Dealers now!
No. 155
$4.98
SHOOTERS! TRY THIS TRICK!
NO BB SPILLING with ROLL-TITE POUCH!
AND DAISY'S ROLL-TITE POUCH OF BULLS EYE GIVES YOU MORE BB's for 5c
ASK YOUR DEALER OR MAIL COUPON FOR
FREE REMINDER KIT
FREE "CHRISTMAS DAISY" REMINDER KIT
See these beautiful Daisys at your favorite store today! Ask Dealer for FREE Daisy Christmas Reminder Kit or mail coupon enclosing unused 3c stamp! Kit will remind Dad, Mom or guardian to get you the Daisy you want for Christmas. It helped thousands get their Daisy last Christmas. Hurry!
REMINDS THEM TO GET YOU A DAISY FOR CHRISTMAS
Do not order air rifles or BB shot direct—SEE YOUR DEALER! Prices subject to change without notice and higher in Rockies, West, Canada.
DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT IS approved for use in
DAISY AIR RIFLES
DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., DEPT. 1592, PLYMOUTH, MICH., U. S. A.
MAIL COUPON!
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1592, Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.
I enclose unused 3c stamp to help cover copyrighted Reminder Kit mailing cost. Rush Kit postpaid.
NAME
ST. & NO.
CITY ZONE STATE

Biggest Stopper on the Block!
THOM McAN'S
BULL-MOC
A STURDY SHOE BEYOND COMPARE... RUGGED STITCHING, LONGER WEAR!
THE SECRET IS THE "HEEL-HUG" LAST... FIT AND COMFORT UNSURPASSED!
WIDER SOLE - BROADER HEEL -- AT THIS PRICE, IT'S SURE A STEAL!
I DON'T SEE HOW THEY MAKE 'EM FOR THE MONEY!
Here's an all-purpose, year-'round favorite — with extra mileage and comfort in that double-thick sole. And the handsome white-stitched storm welt keeps your feet dry in all kinds of weather! There's a pair of BULL-MOCS (Style #7251) waiting for you at your nearest Thom McAn Store . . .
. . . yours for only $7.45
Just one of more than 150 different styles at
Thom McAn
A Division of Melville Shoe Corporation
570 STORES IN 343 CITIES
WORN BY MORE MEN THAN ANY OTHER BRAND

WWW.TECHNOGRAMMATON.ORG GLOBAL COMICS MODERATOR

Continuity Publishing NEXT... ©1998 Neal Adams

CIMMERIAN32.SCANNED & EDITED